

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 3.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1898.

NO. 49.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:55 A. M. Daily.	
7:17 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
9:13 A. M. Daily.	
12:49 P. M. Daily.	
6:57 P. M. Daily.	
7:59 P. M. Sundays Only.	
SOUTH.	
7:34 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
7:59 A. M. Sundays Only.	
11:13 A. M. Daily.	
4:05 P. M. Daily except Sunday.	
7:05 P. M. Daily.	

## S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

First car from Ferry for Baden Station leaves.....	7:35 A. M.
First car from 30th Street for Baden Station leaves.....	8:12 A. M.
First car from Holy Cross for Baden Station leaves.....	8:50 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for Baden Station.....	4:35 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Baden Station.....	5:12 P. M.
Last car leaves Holy Cross for Baden Station.....	5:50 P. M.
First car leaves Baden Station for City.....	9:00 A. M.
Last car leaves Baden Station for City.....	6:00 P. M.
Cars run between Holy Cross and Baden Station every 20 minutes from.....	8:50 A. M. to 5:50 P. M.

## COUNTRY AND MAIN LINES.

Last car leaves Holy Cross for Ferry.....	10:50 P. M.
Last car leaves Ocean View for Ferry.....	11:43 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Ferry.....	12:00 M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves the Ferry at.....	11:22 1/2 P. M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves 30th Street at.....	12:02 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for 30th Street and Sunnyside only at.....	12:30 A. M.

## NOTE

10:36 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Colma only  
11:27 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only.

## ALL COUNTRY LINE CARS LEAVING 30TH STREET EXCEPT THE TWO ABOVE NAMED WILL RUN CLEAR THROUGH TO HOLY CROSS CEMETERY.

Last car from 15th and Guerrero to Golden Gate Park.....	11:27 P. M.
Last car from Golden Gate Park to 15th and Guerrero.....	11:50 P. M.

## STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

## TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abbot, South San Francisco, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Returning to the city the same day, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

## POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sunday, 8:30 to 2:30 a. m. Money order office open 24 h. to 6:30 p. m.

## MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North.....	7:45	4:15
South.....	7:45	7:00

## MAIL CLOSURE.

North.....	8:50	6:30
South.....	6:15	

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. T. Duncan Ferguson every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

## MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

## MEETING NOTICE.

Regular meetings of the South San Francisco Republican Club will be held at the court room, at 8 o'clock p. m. every Thursday during the present political campaign.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every second and fourth Wednesday, at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Regular meeting of the Baden Democrat Club will be held at the Merriam Block, at 8 p. m. every Monday evening.

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck.....	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain.....	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger.....	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
H. W. Walker.....	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward.....	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER	
J. F. Johnston.....	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield.....	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker.....	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe.....	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert.....	Redwood City

## Pay and Transportation.

Washington.—An order of the War Department directs that sick and wounded soldiers granted furloughs are entitled to \$1.50 a day commutation and transportation when traveling to and from their homes or to and from posts of duty.

## Washington's Hop Crop.

Seattle (Wash.).—It is estimated that the total hop crop of this state for the season will be between 27,000 and 30,000 bales. A considerable portion of the crop has already been contracted for on a basis of 10 and 12 cents per pound.

## RESULT OF THE WAR.

### Big Demand for Boats for West Indian Trade.

### MANY CHARTERED FROM THE LAKES

Need So Urgent for Vessels That It Is Thought Better to Buy Than Wait For New Ones.

Chicago.—Fifty steamers and schooners of the great lakes are being chartered by a New York syndicate for transfer to the Atlantic coast trade. Of this number fifteen have already been secured, and will be on the seaboard within a month. As negotiations are nearly completed for the others, all will be in the new service by the time navigation is closed for the winter to the lakes. The charter is for three years, with the privilege of purchase at the end of that time at a fixed price.

This great activity in shipping is a result of changed trade conditions in Cuban and Porto Rican waters and is looked upon as a harbinger of a greater prosperity which is to accrue as a result of the recent war. Its first manifestation is a windfall to vessel-owners on the lakes. They are to deliver their vessels just as the navigation season is closing, and will receive a good charter price the year round. Meanwhile they will have time to get well along in the construction of other craft before the season opens again.

These vessels vary in capacity from 800 to 2000 tons. Altogether they represent a tonnage capacity for the navigable season on the lakes of 850,000 gross tons. Their charter price is governed by the size of the vessel, and ranges from \$250 a month upward. The vessels will begin leaving the lakes at once, and the last of them will be gone November 15th. Some will pass down through the lower locks of St. Lawrence river, but some will have to run the rapids, as they are too long for the locks. Prior to entering the ocean service they will be taken to Boston, New York and Newport News. They are destined for general trade as well as for coal freighters.

Outside trade, which is prospering greatly, has drawn away so many of the seaboard vessels that there is a shrinkage in coast tonnage just at a time when the expected increase in Cuban and Porto Rican business has added largely to the demand. The need is so urgent that it was found more feasible to secure lake boats than to wait for others to be built.

### WILL VISIT SANTIAGO.

The War Investigation Commission to Be Thorough.

New York.—A special from Washington says: The War Investigation Commission has decided to go to Santiago before the conclusion of their labors to examine personally the scene of the landing of the troops and of the military operations leading to the capture of the city. The Commission is of the opinion that such an examination is indispensable to a thorough understanding of some matters to be examined into in connection with the Army administration. The President shares this belief and the trip to Cuba will be made one of the important features of the Commission's work. The date of leaving has not been determined.

General Miles has been asked by the Commission to appear before it to give testimony in regard to the conduct of the war. General Miles at first asked to be excused from doing this, but the Commission was not inclined to accept his excuses and urged him to appear before it and answer such questions as may be asked. He has at last consented to testify.

General Miles would prefer to testify before a Congressional investigation committee, which he is confident will be appointed. He regards a committee of Congress as carrying more weight in a matter of this kind. He has lately been preparing an exhaustive statement to be made before a Congressional investigation committee, provided it shall be appointed, and it is his desire to wait until the appointment of that committee before telling the story of the administration of the Army from his standpoint, which would probably include a statement in regard to the points in controversy between him and Secretary Alger.

### Lead and Steel For Rioters.

Berlin.—The Vorwaerts publishes an order issued by the Prussian Minister to the Governor of Erfurt, complaining of the leniency shown by the police in the recent election disturbances and enjoining the police in future to act resolutely, using the edges and not the flat of their swords if rioters refuse to disperse. The order also enjoins the energetic use of firearms and prohibits the firing of blanks.

This order is believed to be directed against the Socialists and is likely to cause a sensation.

### Irving and Terry Coming.

London.—Sir Henry Irving and Ellen Terry have again joined dramatic forces after the summer's separation. During the winter they will go to America for an extensive tour.

## SETTLERS FLEE FOR LIFE.

### Fires Beyond Control—Gore Range Blazing for a Hundred Miles.

Idaho Springs (Col.).—The forest fires burning on the west side of the divide are beyond control, and people are said to be fleeing for their lives. How many, if any, have perished cannot be known, as there is no way of securing direct information at this time. Cattle are known to be perishing, and bear and deer and other wild animals are running to the east side of the divide. The damage will be tremendous.

There seems to be a settled opinion among the ranchers that the forest fires were started by the Ute Indians with malicious intent. They say the forcible ejection of the Indians and their return to the reservation more than a year ago, because of their slaughter of game, made them bitter against the whites. They are now playing even, the settlers think, and at the same time driving some of the game into Utah, where they can hunt without being molested by game wardens.

Henry Grom, one of the ranchers living at Toponas, Egeria Park, arrived here from the burning country. He said: "The Gore range is on fire for more than 100 miles. Fires are also seen in Grand county, near Kremmling. The ranchers are fighting the flames, and when I left were experiencing great loss in all kinds of property. The fires which are reported cover most of the northwestern part of the State and extend through the counties of Routt, Rio Blanco, Grand, Larimer, Garfield, Eagle, Pitkin and Summit.

### GENERAL ANDERSON MAKES HIS REPORT.

The Officer Who Directed the Assault on Manila Tells of the Battle—Praise for the California Troops.

Washington.—The report of General Thomas M. Anderson, commanding the Second Division of the Eighth Army Corps, as to operations about Manila, has been made public at the War Department. General Anderson tells of an interview he had with Aguinaldo prior to the fighting and declares that the rebel chieftain did not seem pleased at the coming of the American land forces, because, as Anderson believes, Aguinaldo hopes to capture Manila with his own forces.

The battle that resulted in the fall of the Philippine capital is described in detail by General Anderson, under whose immediate command, subject to Merritt's orders, the assault was made. The report is merely the story that is familiar to the newspaper reading public, but has the advantage of being told in the terse, graphic style of a soldier. A feature of interest is the admirable working of the field telegraph service during the battle.

General Anderson says: "The Colorado, California and Oregon regiments, the regulars and the batteries of the Second Brigade showed such zeal that it seems a pity that they did not meet men worthy of their steel. My staff officers were active, zealous and intelligent in the performance of their duties and the men and officers of the entire division showed the best qualities of American soldiers."

General MacArthur also has made a report which goes more into detail concerning the operations of his brigade, and commends the bravery of a number of officers and organizations.

### HOBSON STAKES HIS REPUTATION.

The Government Will Lend Every Assistance to Him.

Washington.—Assistant Secretary Allen, who has been directly in charge of the arrangements made with the wrecking companies for raising such of the Spanish warships sunk or stranded in the battle of July 3d as can be recovered, said regarding Constructor Hobson's work on the Teresa, that the Navy Department had given the young constructor all the assistance possible in the prosecution of his work. Moreover, it is now proposed to give him further aid in his efforts to raise the Colon, by far the finest ship of the Spanish squadron.

In the case of this ship the young constructor has pledged his professional reputation against the unanimous opinion of other expert wreckers who have examined the ship. Yet the Navy Department is unhesitatingly supporting Hobson's judgment, as is indicated by the fact that it shipped from New York \$20,000 worth of specially manufactured rubber bags to be used in lifting the Colon. Aside from the sentimental reason for sparing no effort to save this ship, the Navy Department is satisfied from the reports of the divers who have investigated her condition, that she is well worth, from a purely monetary point of view, the expenditure of a considerable percentage of her original value, about \$4,000,000, if there is a reasonable prospect of raising her.

### Our Colonial Postoffices.

Washington.—Reports are just coming to the Postoffice Department showing the volume of postal business done at Manila, Ponce and Santiago. It is believed the receipts will fully meet the expenditures of the service. The postage stamps sold at Manila amounted to over \$18,000. The amount of stamps issued to the Manila Postoffice through the Postoffice at San Francisco aggregate \$30,650.

## DONS CLAIM A VICTORY

### Aguinaldo's Men Said to Have Met With Defeat.

### SERIOUS BATTLE ON VISAYAS ISLAND

### Filipinos Declared to Be Generally in Favor of Autonomy—The Raleigh on a Peace Mission.

Madrid.—A dispatch received here from the Visayas islands says the Tagals have landed in the Antiga province and have been completely defeated by the Spanish column after a sharp fight in which ninety-four of the insurgents were killed.

Manila.—The National Assembly at Malolos, at a recent sitting, voted Aguinaldo a civil list of \$75,000, but Aguinaldo declined to receive anything until the army should have been paid. An attempt was made by Patero, the Speaker of the House, to have inserted a clause granting him an allowance because of his office, but the proposal was rejected. The Assembly is now engaged in discussing the constitution.

The Spanish community is telegraphing to Madrid in an endeavor to secure the enforcement of the release of prisoners. Personal investigations made in the provinces emphasize the determination of the insurgents to obtain a specific guarantee of favorable terms before releasing the prisoner now in their hand, and it is certain that they will never cheaply relinquish their dearly bought conquest. Everywhere are seen evidences of severe struggles. Popular opinion favors autonomy, which it is generally expected will be established. The people rather distrust the Americans, who, beginning to realize this fact, sent the cruiser Raleigh to the northwestern ports for the purpose of showing the American flag and making friends with the natives. The cruiser's officers endeavored to arrange an interchange of hospitalities, but the natives at first were unwilling to visit the ship unless hostages were landed. However, friendly feeling was established and the natives were agreeably surprised at the American attitude.

A sanitary board, with an American at its head, has been established here. A corps of physicians is superintending sanitary work in all the districts of the city and vicinity.

### More Delay at San Pedro.

Los Angeles.—The statement is printed here that work on the construction of the proposed San Pedro breakwater may not begin for several months, and that it is due to the fact that it is not to be started before the new year that Constructor Neu has returned East. His representatives here are hunting the Pacific Coast over for tugs to be used in towing rock for the harbor, which will have to be handled in barges from San Clemente island to San Pedro harbor, a distance of over sixty miles.

It is claimed that the Government purchased all the available shipping of this character on the Coast at the outbreak of the war with Spain, and as a result San Pedro harbor contractors may have to have the tugs powerful enough for their purpose built for them. Should such prove the case the harbor work cannot possibly begin for at least six months.

In this connection it may be said that Neu admitted at San Pedro recently that while some beginning might soon be made, the actual work of construction would not begin much before March. He apparently fully expected to build the tugs for the work.

### Trophies From Manila.

Washington.—Two valuable souvenirs of the capture of Manila have been received at the Navy Department from Admiral Dewey. One is "the official flag of Manila," sewed to which was a linen memorandum that the flag was "hauled down August 13, 1898, 5:40, by Flag-Lieutenant Brumby and signal boys Stanton and Ferguson, from the flagship Olympia, after the surrender of the city to the combined naval and military forces of the United States."

The other souvenir was the flag of the Spanish armed transport Cebu, captured at Manila August 13, 1898. These flags were turned over to the chief clerk of the Navy Department for transmission to the Naval Academy, where all such trophies of the American Navy are stored and displayed.

### Protocol May Be Rejected.

Valparaiso (Chile).—There is a possibility that the protocol with Peru will not be approved by Congress. It was stated here that action has been delayed until it can be determined whether nitrate beds exist in the provinces of Tacna and Arica, which the protocol would surrender to Peru. In case deposits should be found the protocol would probably be indefinitely postponed.

Coalinga, Cal., announces a new oil well, the flow of which is 700 barrels per day.

## Bitumen in Southern Humboldt.

Eureka.—A valuable discovery of bitumen is reported in the southern part of Humboldt county. The find is in Mottolo valley, twelve miles from the coast, and the quantity is said to be practically unlimited. Petroleum has been known to exist in that locality for years, and W. A. Thatcher, an Eastern oil man, has just concluded an inspection of the lands in the vicinity.

### Puget Sound Fortifications.

Philadelphia.—Quartermaster McAuley, U. S. A., awarded to the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad the contract for the shipment from South Bethlehem, Pa., to Seattle of three 10-inch disappearing gun carriages, each weighing 198,000 pounds, for use at a fortification on Puget Sound.

### Li Gets in His Work.

Peking.—An imperial decree has been published dismissing Chang Yin Fouan, the opponent in the Chinese Foreign Office of Li Hung Chang. He is dismissed from all his offices and banished to Ili, a district of Chinese Turkestan.

### Option Extended a Month.

Washington.—The option granted to the holders of Pacific railroad bonds becoming due January 1, 1899, to receive payment in full with interest, less a rebate of one-half of 1 per cent, terminates with the month of September. The department, however, extends the option through the month of October to November 1st. Although there are about \$14,000,000 of these bonds outstanding, only \$846,000 have so far been presented for payment.

### Orders Solicited.

## FRANK MINER,

Contractor FOR

## Grading and Teaming-work

OF ALL KINDS.

No. 1 Crushed Rock for Roadways,

Sidewalks and Concrete. Shells for

Sidewalks. Sand for plastering. Sand

and Gravel for Concrete.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

Office and Stables, Lux Avenue,

South San Francisco, Cal.

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# THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM  
Editor and Proprietor.

Now that it is all over, Spain will not be required to tell who blew up the Maine.

Those Spanish soldiers got to dislike Santiago, but they are actually carried away by the ships.

Spaniards may be proud of their descent generally, without affecting the wisdom of their latest come down.

Should he ever be king that injury to the Prince of Wales' knee will not lessen the desire or occasion to pull his leg.

Herr Krupp is elated over a big gun made of paper, not having heard, probably, of several big guns in the country made of wind.

It appears that Admiral Dewey merely looked toward General August, closed one eye and quietly remarked: "Go early and avoid the rush."

It is learned that dog fat makes the best kind of soap. If Mr. Leutger had known this it would have saved Cook County, Ill., a great deal of expense.

Who cares about the expenses of the war? asks the Chicago Times-Herald. The war was worth all it cost, and what a magnificent run Spain had for her money!

Inventor Holland possibly might secure more encouragement from Spain than he has received from this country; they know more about submarine naval craft over there.

Nostalgia may be a queer disease for a fighting man to die of, but the girls who sent their soldiers to war can sympathize with its victims even more than with those who died of something more heroic.

Those who are worrying about the prospect or possibility of religious complications in our new territorial annexes should remember that the United States always settles religious questions by letting them settle themselves.

A definition quickly learned and easily remembered, and one which every member of a civilized community should bear in mind, was given in a recent address by Judge Charles Phelps, of Maryland. "Lynch law," he said, "is treason to self-government."

A statistician has figured it out that the males of the United States smoked on an average 200 cigars and 150 cigarettes during the last fiscal year. When the number of "pure Havana 5-cents cigars" that were probably included in this sacrifice to the goddess Nicotina is taken into consideration no further evidence is needed of the bravery of the average American citizen.

The hen is a synonym for industry and thrift. She rises with the sun, retires early and regularly and scratches unceasingly. There are about 400,000,000 of her in this country, and she lays annually 16,000,000,000 eggs, worth \$192,000,000. The food of her flesh that she furnishes is worth \$155,000,000 a year. The hen is able to pay for the little war we are concluding. The hen is a bird!

The historian should unroll his scroll. He will have to record the life and times of a new figure, the American as a permanent settler in the tropics. He has gone there as a fugitive, a missionary, a traveler a sailor and soldier and adventurer and trader. Now he goes to live, to occupy and possess, to found institutions, establish industries, to do what the English have done in Egypt and India. Nobody has ventured so near the equator with such hopes. Will they be attained? The story has yet to be told.

Manual training in reformatories is a valuable influence. Men are often driven to crime, not because there is no work for them to do, but because they are not fitted to do any kind of work. They have not had the training to fit them for life. Where the reformatories teach the convicts the use of hands and utilization of the senses and this is followed by kindly and helpful treatment by others reformation will be accomplished in many cases. But the criminal's too ready excuse for his crime that he could find no honest employment of his hands or his brains is seldom true.

Paris is to erect a chapel on the site of the charity bazaar, in the Rue Jean Goujon, burned in May 9 last year. The chapel is intended to symbolize hope and consolation, rather than to be a funeral memento, and also to glorify mercy and charity, typified by a lofty dome of glass beautifully painted in brilliant colors. The stone of which the building will be erected is capable of a fine polish; the columns of the exterior will be of Spolia marble, while those of the interior will be of the famed black marble of the Pyrenees. The architect, M. A. Gullbert, architect to the government and inspector of historical monuments, estimates the entire cost at 800,000 francs, and that two years will be required to complete this beautiful memorial of one of the most terrible tragedies of modern times.

There is good reason why the leader in an exploit such as Hobson's should be given special credit, for experience tells us that he must have inspired his men by example. It is so also with other leaderships besides those of war.

Those who follow may be as brave as the leader after they get started, but they have not his initial courage or they would start without him. The leaders in great social and political reforms start out usually under most discouraging circumstances, but they have faith and courage, and finally through their persistence gather a few followers whom they inspire by their example. When success crowns their efforts their supporters are entitled to credit, but the chief honors fall naturally to the leaders, without whom the movement would not have been undertaken.

As the result of an exhaustive investigation made by Binger Hermann, Commissioner of the General Land Office at Washington, Secretary Bliss has ordered the rectifying of an old error in the official maps of the United States. In many of the schools of the country the pupils are being taught that the region including Oregon, Washington, and parts of Montana, Idaho, and Wyoming was secured through the Louisiana purchase in 1803. Such teaching is based on the official maps of the government, but it is clearly erroneous. The vast tract which we brought from Napoleon was extremely indefinite in its boundaries, but it would be nonsense to accept the French claim that it extended clear to the Pacific. The natural boundary of the region opened up by the Jesuit missionaries' explorations in the Mississippi Valley is the Rocky Mountains, and it is there that the western limit of the Louisiana purchase will henceforth be placed on the official maps. If any European nation had a right to claim the region now known as Oregon and Washington it was the English, because of Captain Cook's discovery of the coast in the sixteenth century. But we had a still better claim, based on the fact that in 1792 Captain Gray of Boston sailed up the great Western River in his vessel, the Columbia, and named the stream in honor of his ship. We were on the point of letting that rich region slip from our grasp to the English in 1835-1836, when Dr. Marcus Whitman made his famous ride across the Rockies and saved Oregon by getting it colonized with Americans. On the new government maps the tract beyond the Rockies will be shown to have been acquired by Gray's discovery in 1792, by Lewis and Clark's explorations in 1805, by John Jacob Astor's settlement at Astoria in 1811, and by the Florida treaty in 1819. It would be interesting to know how the error regarding the Louisiana cession ever came to have official sanction.

The recent fame of Santiago de Cuba has somewhat eclipsed its ancient renown, but to lovers of tradition, romance and history there are few cities in America so well worthy of attention as the ancient capital of Cuba. Its harbor was discovered by Columbus in 1502 and twelve years later the town of Santiago was founded by Diego Velasquez, the conqueror of Cuba. Santiago is commonly regarded as the oldest town in the new world, but that honor is also claimed by Baracoa, founded in 1512, at the extreme eastern end of Cuba. Crowning one of the hills guarding the entrance to the harbor which proved to be such a deceptive refuge to Cervera's fleet, formerly stood Morro castle, founded by Pedro de la Rosca in 1640, destroyed by the English when they captured the city in 1862, and rebuilt the following year by order of Philip IV. Fortunately through the circumstance that Hobson was confined in this grim old castle it was spared by Sampson's fleet and thus remains a picturesque memorial of the departed grandeur of old Spain. The cathedral of Santiago is the largest in Cuba and in the theater fronting the Plaza de Armas Adolfini Patti, more years ago than she cares to remember, made her debut under the management of Gottschal. It was from Santiago that Juan de Grijaiva in 1518 set out to conquer Yucatan and from the same harbor Cortez sailed for Mexico and De Sota for Florida. The old town, in fact, is redolent of traditions that go back to the great days of Spain and even under the waters of its harbor lie the remains of one of the few vessels that escaped destruction in the "Invincible armada." Still another curious and interesting fact connected with this city whose name has recently become a household word in America is that the iron mines in the hills about Santiago supplied the steel armor of the vessels in Sampson's squadron, as the iron ore from these mines is very pure and was exclusively used by the Bethlehem Iron and Steel works, where the government armor plate is made. The exploits of Shafter's army and Sampson's fleet have still further added to the long and romantic history of this old Spanish town and given it a fame that transcends all the traditions and legends of the previous three centuries of its existence.

**Had the Required Nerve.**  
Her Father—You have the nerve to ask me for my daughter, sir, the joy of my old age, the priceless jewel in my diadem?

Her Admirer—That's what—and I want the jewel and the diadem thrown in.

Her Father—In that case you can have her. I'm looking for a man with nerve for her.

**A Severe Thump.**  
He—I was reading somewhere the other day that no woman should ever marry a genius.  
She—Oh, well; don't let that worry you. Even if the girls were disposed to heed such advice the bars would still be closed for you.

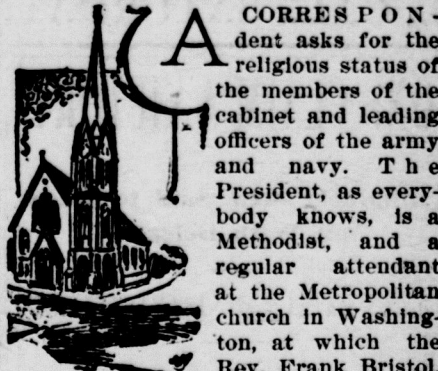
No man is an interesting talker when members of his family are present, for the reason that kin pin each other down to facts.

## CHAT OF THE CHURCH

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD.

News Notes from All Lands Regarding Their Religious Thought and Movement—What the Great Denominations Are Doing.

Their Favorite Denominations.



**THE FINGER OF GOD.**  
CORRESPONDENT asks for the religious status of the members of the cabinet and leading officers of the army and navy. The President, as everybody knows, is a Methodist, and a regular attendant at the Metropolitan church in Washington, at which the Rev. Frank Bristol, formerly of Chicago, is pastor. He seldom allows anything to interfere with his attendance. Secretary Day was brought up a Methodist, but has belonged to the Lutheran church since his marriage. He attends the Presbyterian Church of the Covenant in Washington, because of its convenience. Secretary Gage is a member of the Independent Presbyterian congregation which worships at Central Music Hall in Chicago, being one of the founders of that organization with Prof. Swing. In Washington he also attends the Church of the Covenant. Attorney General Griggs is an Episcopalian. Secretary Long is a Unitarian, and both are regularly seen at the churches of those denominations in Washington. Secretary Bliss is a Congregationalist and one of the pillars of Broadway tabernacle, New York. He usually spends Sunday with his family in that city, but when he remains over in Washington worships at the Church of the Covenant. Secretary Alger is a Presbyterian and attends the New York Avenue church in Washington. Dr. Radcliff, who now occupies that pulpit, was for several years Secretary Alger's pastor in Detroit. Postmaster General Smith, like Mr. Bliss, spends Sunday with his family in Philadelphia. He, too, is a Presbyterian. Secretary Wilson is an old-fashioned Scotch Presbyterian and attends the Church of the Covenant. Ex-Postmaster General Gary did the same and occupied the pew of Col. John Hay, our ambassador to England. Vice President Hobart is also a regular attendant at that church. Admiral Sampson is a Presbyterian, a member of the Church of the Covenant, and while in Washington a regular attendant at the Sunday and week-day services. Capt. Philip of the Texas is a Congregationalist and belongs to a little church near the navy yard, Boston. Admiral Dewey and Commodore Schley are Episcopals. Capt. Clark of the Oregon is a Presbyterian. Gen. Miles is a frequent attendant of St. John's Episcopal Church. Gen. Corbin is a Methodist. Admiral Seward is a Presbyterian and attends the Church of the Covenant. Capt. Mahan and Capt. Crowninshield are Episcopals. —Wm. E. Curtis, in Chicago Record.

**Living Water.**

"I was once stopping," says a lady, "at a village on the Welsh coast, where the people had to bring all their water from a well."

"Is this well ever dry?" I inquired of a young girl who came to draw water.

"Dry? Yes, ma'am; very often in hot weather."

"And where do you go for water then?"

"To the spring, a little way out of town."

"And if the spring dries up?"

"Why, then we go to the stream higher up—the best water of all."

"But if the stream higher up fails?"

"Why, ma'am, that stream never dries up—never. It is always the same, winter and summer."

"I want to see this precious brook which 'never dries up.' It was a clear, sparkling rivulet, coming down from the high hill, not with torrent leap and roar, but with soft murmur of fullness and freedom. It flowed down to the highway side. It was within reach of every child's little pitcher. It was enough for every empty vessel. The small birds came down thither to drink. The sheep and lambs had trodden down a little path to its brink. The thirsty beasts of burden, along the dusty road, knew the way to the stream that 'never dries up.'"

"It reminded me of the waters of life and salvation flowing from the 'Rock of Ages,' that brought within the reach of all men the gospel of Jesus Christ. Every other brook may go dry in the days of drought and adversity, but this heavenly spring never ceases to flow!"

**How We Know God.**

Many people say they know God is nature. They see Him in the lofty trees or in the beauty of the flowers. Others find God in His word. Every gracious invitation is His voice of love, and in the thunders of His law they feel His majesty. But we believe there is another and more certain way by which we may know God. There come times in most lives when nothing but God will do. I do not mean by this times of great affliction or trouble; but times when, as it were, the scales fall from our eyes; when these things that we see, handle, and love so well, look to us as they really are, only transitory, constantly passing away, and we say, as did Solomon, "Vanity of vanities, all is vanity." Then our hearts cry out for the living God, we want our feet on the Rock of Ages. God hears our cry, and comes so close that a great awe and hush falls upon us.

It is Immanuel, God with us, and we think of Abraham, when God talked with him beside the tent door. And for a short time, at least, we live the life eternal. Nothing in such hours could shake our faith in a living, personal God. But alas, we come down from the mount and are soon absorbed again in the busy cares and pleasures of this life. Yet the memory of such hours abides with us, and is a safeguard in times of doubt or temptation. And so we believe God in this way gives to His children the truest revelation of himself. "If a man love me, he will keep my words; and my father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him."

**The Finger of God.**

A writer in the Sunday School Times tells how, during a season of revival, a friend was praying one evening for a certain unconverted neighbor. After this manner he prayed:

"O, Lord, touch that man with Thy finger; touch him with Thy finger, Lord!"

The petition was repeated with great earnestness, when something said to him:

"Thou art the finger of God! Hast thou ever touched this thy neighbor? Hast thou ever spoken a single word to him on the question of salvation? Go thou, and touch that man, and thy prayer shall be answered."

It was a voice from the throne. God's servant arose from his knees self-converted. He had known the man as an impenitent for a quarter of a century, yet he had uttered not a word of warning. Hundreds of opportunities had come and gone, but the supreme question of life had been set aside for such topics as "the weather," "the latest news," "politics," "trade," etc. His first duty as a Christian had been left undone.

Only,  
Only a word for the Master,  
Lovingly, quietly said,  
Only a word,  
Yet the Master heard,  
And some fainting hearts were fed.

Only a look of remonstrance,  
Sorrowful, gentle and deep.  
Only a look!  
Yet the strong man shook,  
And he went alone to weep.

Only some act of devotion,  
Willingly, joyfully done.  
"Surely 'twas naught!"  
So the proud world thought,  
But yet souls for Christ were won.

Only an hour with the children,  
Pleasantly, cheerfully given.  
Yet seed was sown  
In that hour alone  
Which would bring forth fruit for heaven!

"Only"—but Jesus is looking.  
Constantly, tenderly down.  
To earth, and sees  
Those who strive to please;  
And their love He loves to crown.  
—Charlotte Murray.

**Old Church in Virginia.**

One of the very few old churches still standing and practically unchanged is St. Luke's, at Smithville, Isle of Wight County, Virginia. It was built in 1632, as attested by the date on some of the bricks, under the superintendence of Joseph Bridger, whose descendants still live in the county and worship in the church. The records of the family, which are unbroken for a period of 150 years, establish the date of the building of the church, and are full of interesting details of early colonial history. It appears that St. Luke's was originally so well built and of such excellent material that no repairs were made to it until 1737, 105 years after its completion. At that time it was ordered "that Peter Woodward do the shingling of the church with good cypress shingles of good substance, and well nailed, for 700 pounds of tobacco, 300 pounds being now levied." It was again resingled in 1821, eighty-four years later.

**Subjects of Thought.**

Strong thoughts are iron nails driven in the mind that nothing can draw out. The injuries we do and those we suffer are seldom weighed in the same balance.

A poor man with a sunny spirit will get more out of life than a wealthy grumbler.

We know accurately only when we know little; with knowledge doubt increases.

Friendship improves happiness and abates misery, by doubling our joy and dividing our grief.

Nothing is so fierce but love will soften—nothing so sharp-sighted but love will throw a mist before its eyes.

Faith alone can interpret life, and the heart that aches and bleeds with the stigma of pain alone bears the likeness of Christ and can comprehend its dark enigma.

God is love, and love is a thing that can only be felt by great souls. It cannot be explained by great intellects. We cannot reason, or be reasoned into believing, that some one loves us; we must feel it.

Let us ever remember that he who lives for self and self alone is a failure, while he who renders honest, loving service to his fellows, though he be poor and an outcast, unhonored and unsung, is to all eternity a noble success.

Suffering is an accident. It does not matter whether you and I suffer. "Not enjoyment and not sorrow" is our life, not sorrow any more than enjoyment, but obedience and duty. If duty brings sorrow let it bring sorrow.

If people would only remember that what they really work with is not their hands, but their brains, they would not imagine that time spent in cultivating the brain, and giving it power and flexibility is time thrown away, but would see that it is time most usefully devoted.

## AGRICULTURAL



**The Dog Under the Wagon.**  
"Come, wife," said good old Farmer Gray, "Put on your things, 'tis market day, And we'll be off to the nearest town, There and back ere the sun goes down." "Spot? No, we'll leave old Spot behind." But Spot he barked and Spot he whined, And soon made up his doggy mind To follow under the wagon.

Away they went at a good round pace, And joy came into the farmer's face, "Poor Spot," said he, "did want to come, But I'm awfully glad he's left at home— He'll guard the barn, and guard the cot, And keep the cattle out of the lot." "I'm not so sure of that," thought Spot, The dog under the wagon.

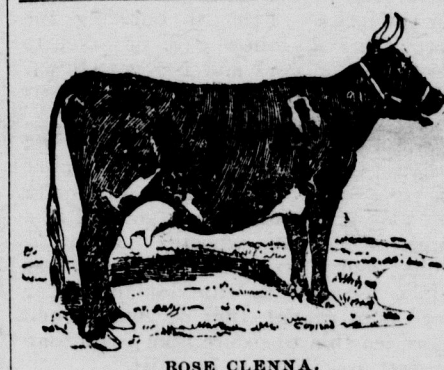
The farmer all his produce sold And got his pay in yellow gold; Home through the lonely forest. Hark! A robber springs from behind a tree; "Your money or else your life," says he, The moon was up, but he didn't see The dog under the wagon.

Spot ne'er barked and Spot ne'er whined; But quickly caught the thief behind; He dragged him down in the mire and dirt, And tore his coat and tore his shirt, Then held him fast on the miry ground; The robber uttered not a sound While his hands and feet the farmer bound, And tumbled him into the wagon.

So Spot he saved the farmer's life, The farmer's money, the farmer's wife, And now a hero grand and gay, A silver collar he wears to-day. Among his friends, among his foes— And everywhere his master goes— He follows on his horny toes, The dog under the wagon. —The Advance.

**The Ayrshire Cow.**

This old breed from the County of Ayr, Scotland, needs some one to blow its horn; the breeders don't seem inclined to do it, even when given a special invitation. The breed seems specially adapted to the northern part



ROSE CLENNA.

of our country, as this more nearly resembles its native home. Daniel Webster is said to have kept Ayrshires on his farm at Marshfield, Mass., and he recommended them specially for New England. Professor Sheldon divided the breed into two classes, one representing the butter and the other the cheese type. At the Vermont Experiment Station, in 1893, Rena Myrtle 9530, a farrow cow, made the largest milk and butter record ever obtained at the station from a cow of any breed in one year—12,175 pounds of milk, producing 546 pounds of butter. The average production of cheese in Scotland is from 500 to 600 pounds per cow.

The secretary of the Ayrshire Breeders' Association, C. M. Winslow, sums up the qualities of the Ayrshire, by saying that she is noted for vigor, hardihood and for producing a maximum quantity of good milk from a minimum quantity of food. The average weight of the cow is about 1,000 pounds. The Ayrshire bull is highly recommended to cross on Jersey cows. In the language of the breeders, the Ayrshire mixes well with the Jersey. The cut represents the Ayrshire cow, Rose Clenna, the property of C. M. Winslow & Son. She has a record of 7,768 pounds of milk and 454 pounds of butter in 365 consecutive days. She took first premium at the Vermont State Fair last year for the largest amount of butter fat from one day's milking. There were thirteen cows in competition.

**To Kill Tree Borers.**

When borers have made their way into trees, some hot water at a temperature of 140 to 160 degrees, or as hot as can well be borne by the hand, injected into the holes they have made will destroy them. Such a temperature will not injure the tree. With a syringe and flexible rubber tube with a small nozzle enough water should be forced up to make sure that the borer is killed. All insects can be killed by applying water to them at a temperature not high enough to be injurious to vegetation.

**Beets for Ensilage.**

One or the other, if not both, should be produced on every farm where stock of any kind—and be it only one cow—is kept. Beets come handy even for fattening stock. Says Prof. Curtis, of the Iowa station: "From our experience here in the use of beets in finishing cattle of high quality for the block, I have no hesitancy in saying that the introduction of roots and the beet product into our fattening rations will result in a vastly better product. All of the cattle that have been marketed by the

Iowa station and killed with such good results have been finished on a ration consisting in part of roots. The use of root crops enables the feeder to make a better and more desirable carcass of beef than can be made on dry feed alone. The animals fed roots are mellower to the touch, even in their flesh, and in better bloom than it is possible to obtain on dry feed, and the gains are larger and more economically produced." We also find beets a fine auxiliary food for pigs, and can winter them very cheaply on this diet.

**For Watering Fowls.**

A well-made watering fountain for poultry is the best arrangement for watering fowls, but these are more or less expensive. Some substitutes are shown herewith. A gallon "canned apple" can may be attached to the wall, as shown, or a lard pail may be hung upon a nail within reach of the floor. Better still is the third device, which permits water to be poured into the pail each day from the outside, and is up where the litter will not be



DEVICES FOR WATERING FOWLS.

scratched into it. Make the platform on which the pail rests broad enough so that a fowl can fly up and stand upon the edge while drinking. Where fowls and chicks run at large there can be no better drinking fountain to be placed out of doors than the familiar device of filling a tin pail, can or other vessel, according to the size desired, and inverting it over a flat dish a little larger in diameter. This supplies clean water as fast as it is used, and cannot be soiled.

**The Asparagus Beetle.**

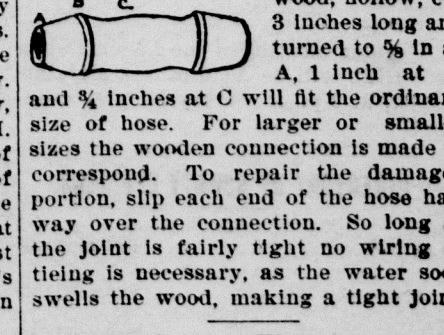
The asparagus beetle has nearly destroyed the asparagus industry in some localities. Many remedies have been suggested, among them applying lime freely over the bed late in the fall, after the tops and bed have been burnt over, with another liberal application of lime in the spring. Some growers claim that, where the rows were killed off as soon as the tips appeared above ground, no damage was done. Cutting the shoots was also continued until quite late. Where shoots were allowed to grow until 2 or 3 inches high before cutting, the beetles attacked them. It may be stated, also, that if all shoots are cut when just appearing the asparagus stalks will be found tender from the tip to the butt, and of much better quality than when the tops are "green," and if the rows are killed the cutting of the shoots is done with more ease than when the level culture method is practiced. The suggestions given are worthy of consideration by those who have had the beetle to contend with this season.

**Killing Canadian Thistles.**

To kill Canadian thistles, let them come to bud, or flower; put heavy chain from right end of doubletree to plow beam, at where the coulter is, or should be; leave slack enough to loop in furrow, just ahead of the turning furrow slice; have a good plow that will turn the furrow, and with a steady team you will cover thistles completely, and as they will have used all their vitality in maturing flowers for seed, will benefit the land as green manure.—Farmers' Voice.

**For Mending Hose.**

The accompanying illustration represents an ingenious article for mending hose. A piece of pine or other soft



wood, hollow, cut 3 inches long, and turned to 1/2 in at A, 1 inch at B and 3/4 inches at C will fit the ordinary size of hose. For larger or smaller sizes the wooden connection is made to correspond. To repair the damaged portion, slip each end of the hose half way over the connection. So long as the joint is fairly tight no wiring of tieing is necessary, as the water soot swells the wood, making a tight joint.

**Cabbage Worms.**  
Sprinkle cabbage liberally with road dust and the worms will come up and drop off. As cabbage heads form the inside this will not injure them. They may need a second application. For worms on cauliflower, sprinkle with fine salt.—Agricultural Epitomist.

**Horticultural Notes.**

The English ivy does not harm a tree on which it grows.

See if a little less water on irrigated land will not be better.

Fruit when placed in cold storage should be firm and hard.

Sprinkling plants with water when frost is expected will protect them.

Pears to be put in cold storage should be picked before they begin to ripen.

Watermelons ought not to be grown on the same ground oftener than three years.

The grape vine trained to a single stake has never done its best in our experience.

Tomatoes are so hardy that they may be transplanted even after the fruit begins to set.



There is more Catarrh in this section, of the country than all other diseases put together. It is a local disease, and is not supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. It is a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. It fails to cure a hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

We pay you \$100 if we cannot prove that we can save you MONEY on everything you buy. We are saving the people of the Pacific Coast thousands of dollars every month. For full particulars, address, Gilbert Clements' Sons, 218 California St., San Francisco, Cal., Wholesale and Retailers of Family Supplies.

No household is complete without a bottle of the famous Jesse Moore Whiskey. It is a pure and wholesome stimulant recommended by all physicians. Don't neglect this necessity.

**FITS** Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 930 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cough cures. — George W. Lotz, Fabacher, N.Y., August 26, 1895.

Try Schilling's Best tea and baking powder.

### The Savage and the Birdcage.

A gentleman who went out with Stanley to Africa took with him a number of birdcages, in which he hoped to bring back some specimens of the rarer birds of the interior. Owing to the death of his carriers he was obliged to throw away the birdcages with a number of other articles. These were seized by the natives in great glee, though they did not know what to do with them, but they eventually decided that the small circular cages were a kind of headgear, and, knocking off the bottom, the chiefs strutted about in them with evident pride. One chief, thinking himself more wise than the others and having seen the white men eat at table out of dishes, thought they were receptacles for food and took his meals from one, ceremoniously opening and shutting the door between each mouthful.

### Jack Tar at a Christening.

A sailor went up to the font to have his baby baptized. Sailors as a class claim little stock in babies, and, naturally enough, this one presented the infant feet foremost.

"The other way," said the minister, and, accordingly, Jack turned the infant upside down.

"Excuse me," said the clergyman, "I mean the other way." So back came the embryo foretopman to the first position, to the discouragement of everybody.

"Wind it, Jack," said the nautical assistant, and with an "Aye, aye, sir," Jack promptly turned the baby end for end, and it was duly christened head first. — "On a Man-of-war."

### Wonderful Pumping Engines.

The standard attained by the performance of modern pumping engines is pretty high, as was illustrated by an incident which occurred not long ago here in New York, where some large pumping engines that had recently been set up and were working at rather high speed and almost absolutely without noise were inspected by an expert in such matters who hailed from an interior city. He remarked, "Well, those engines work very nicely now, but wait until you get to pumping water at that speed and then you will hear something from them probably."

His astonishment may perhaps be imagined when it was demonstrated to him that they were at that moment pumping water and had been continuously doing so for 48 hours. — American Machinist.

### Japanese Fireworks.

In Nagasaki, Japan, there is a fireworks maker who manufactures pyrotechnic birds of great size that when exploded sail in a lifelike manner through the air and perform many movements exactly like those of living birds. The secret of making these wonderful things has been in the possession of the eldest child of the family of each generation for more than 400 years.



**THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS** is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company —

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

### A UNIQUE WOMAN'S CLUB.

**Detroit Boasts of One of the Most Peculiar Organizations in Existence.**

Perhaps the most unique organization among women in any quarter of the world is the Woman's Historical Club of Detroit, Mich., the president of which is Mrs. John Walker, a prominent society leader. The club was founded in 1877 and interest in it on the part of its members has never for a moment flagged.

The meetings are held every Monday and though history is discussed no papers are read. The members familiarize themselves with the important current events of the day—science, politics, music, art, etc., and these subjects are discussed for an hour, each member contributing to the elucidation of the topics.

For the second hour's discussion topics are carefully arranged beforehand.



Each member conducts investigations and tells the results to the others, particular branches of the topic being assigned to different persons in order to prevent any duplication. When there are five Mondays in the month the extra meeting day is devoted to the drama, and often a play typical of the drama of the age they are studying is presented by the members.

## TALKS ON ADVERTISING

**Where He Made a Mistake.**

He seems to think, since at the fair He took the highest prize, There is no further call for him His goods to advertise. But this is where to make mistakes The fellow has begun, For since he doesn't advertise, Why no one knows he won.

Some merchants say that because they sell staple goods—things the public must have, and sell on a low margin—advertising would not help them. Others say they have been in business so long they are known to everyone and have an established trade. There never were two more erroneous notions. Some energetic business man will open up a store alongside of the non-advertising merchant and by a liberal use of the newspaper columns will take away that "established trade." Those patrons who knew you so well will get to know the other fellow just as well in a surprisingly short time, and they will buy goods of him just as readily as they will of you. It is not enough to be known. You must keep yourself and your business constantly before the people or they'll forget you. Advertising will increase any legitimate business. It puts people in mind of buying certain things and leads them to the point of investigating what you have to offer. Anyone who has anything to sell and does not use his local paper is neglecting one of the most powerful aids that he can find in his efforts to attain success.

### Proverbs for Advertisers.

The firm is dead that does not advertise.

Let your goods be known among all men.

An effective advertisement is a fair estate.

A good advertisement keeps off wrinkles.

A little advertisement may save a deal of idleness.

A world of wealth lies in that one word—advertise.

Measure your space before you write your advertisement.

Know how sublime a thing it is to advertise and be famous.

Advertising is a constant want, and should be a constant study.

Let thy advertisement be short, comprehending much in few words.

An advertisement should be intense expression of condensed ideas—one pithy line more pregnant than a windy column.

**Why, Indeed?**

Hobley—Well, I see you are in favor of imperialism.

Hankson—I ain't either. I don't believe in letting in every Tom, Dick and Harry.

Hobley—Why are you raising that goatie, then?

**Inhuman.**

"Ah, yes," she sighed; "I was robbed of a lover by the cruel war."

"Which one," her dearest friend asked; "the Mexican, the civil or the Yanko-Spanko?"

## Pimples

Are the da gr sig as of impure blood. They show that the course of life is in bad condition, that health is in danger of wreck. Clear the track by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and the blood will be made pure, complexion fair and healthy, and life's journey pleasant and successful.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills cure indigestion, biliousness.

### Plurals of Nouns Ending in "O."

In the formation of the plural of nouns with this ending the general rule is that as is added to the singular. as in potatoes, cargoes, buffaloes, yet the following words add only s: Grotto, jinto, canto, cento, quarto, portico, octavo, duodecimo, tyro, solo (all, by the bye, foreign words), and also all nouns ending in io, as folio, folios; or, in fact, whenever o is immediately preceded by a vowel, as cameo, embryo, etc. A notable peculiarity is to be observed with regard to nouns substantive ending with the sound of o. If they be words of more than one syllable, they for the most part end simply in o, but if only of one syllable, they take an after the o, thus, canto, potato, quarero, but doe, foe, roe, sloe, toe, woe, etc. Yet other monosyllables, not nouns substantive, have no final e, as so, lo, no. — Literature of Typography.

### Crabs and Earthquakes.

For some time previous to the day upon which the great Chilean earthquake occurred swarms of crabs of an unknown variety were seen in the bay of Payta. They all appeared to be greatly excited and were literally climbing over each other in their efforts to escape the impending calamity. There were millions of them, and "ten days after the earthquake the dead crabs were thrown upon the beach in a wall line 3 feet or 4 feet wide along the whole extent of the bay."

### "To the Lamp-post."

This is a mistranslation of "A la lanterne!" There was no lamp-post. The lamp was hung over the middle of the street, in the center of a cord, which passed over pulleys at the sides of the street. The lamp was let down, the person to be hanged was substituted for it, and ends of the cord pulled. — Notes and Queries.

The humming of telegraph wires is not caused by the wind, for it is heard during perfect calms. It has been conjectured that changes of temperature, which lighten or loosen the wires, probably produce the sound.

### Italian Marriage Brokers.

In Genoa there are regular marriage brokers who have lists of marriageable girls of the different classes with notes of their personal attractions, fortunes and circumstances. These brokers go about endeavoring to arrange connections in the same old hand way that they would a merchandise transaction. Marriages there are more often a simple matter of business calculation, generally settled by the relatives, who often draw up the contract before the parties have seen each other. It is only when everything has been arranged and a few days previous to the marriage ceremony that the future husband is introduced to his intended wife. Should he find fault with her manners and appearance he may annul the contract on condition of defraying the brokerage and any other expenses incurred.

### The Dough Head Discovered.

That truth is stranger than fiction is illustrated by the following true story, relates the Lapeer Press: About 40 years ago a boy was kicked by a horse. The physician attending the case found his skull was broken, and a good share of his brains had leaked out. Thinking to do the best he could and knowing it would not do to leave the place vacant, the doctor took buckwheat flour, and, making a thick batter, trophined the skull and filled the cavity. That boy lived and grew to be a man, weighs 250 pounds and is smart as most men. Living not far from Oakwood, he does business in Lapeer quite often and is all right, only once in awhile that buckwheat batter will rise, and then he is daft for a time. Dr. William Rossman, who died in this city, did the surgical job.

### Educating Her Girls.

Standards of conduct differed from those now in general acceptance. For instance, walking one day to Ipswich we met a laborer's wife and her two daughters, girls of 12 and 14.

"So, Mrs. P.," said my eldest sister, "you have been shopping."

"No, miss," replied the good woman, with an unmistakable air of self approval, "but I am anxious to do my girls all the good I can, so I have just taken them to see a man hanged."

"Reminiscences of Benham Edwards."

### Wonderful Memories.

Seneca, the tutor of Nero, could repeat 2,000 words exactly as he heard them. Pope could turn at once to any passage which had struck him when reading, and Leyden, the Scottish poet, who died in the early part of the century, was also remarkable for his memory. Leyden is credited with having been able to repeat an act of parliament or a long legal document after having heard it once.

### CONTRASTS IN NAPLES.

Only a Step From Royal Magnificence to Crowds of Half Naked Workers.

One of the strangest contrasts in Naples is to walk from the royal palace, with its fine marble staircase, up the new Corso Re d'Italia and to climb into the steep streets around the Church of San Soverino a Sosis.

These streets are the dwelling places of the dyers, and one steps from regal magnificence into a crowd of semineaked people, who are busily dipping great hanks of cotton or wool into seething caldrons. As elsewhere, the work is carried on in the street, and little streams of water—red, yellow, brown and black—pour over the rough stones and gather in multicolored pools, while on low benches against the walls women are washing clothes, standing in the dirty, soapy water that splashes over from their tubs.

The passersby walk heedlessly through the dye and soapsuds, while the children find pleasant occupation in throwing mud of every variety of color at anybody who chances to be wearing light colored garments. It is a veritable feast of color from the merely spectacular point of view, but a visit to these streets leaves a bodily as well as a mental impression.

Very often in the depths of these sordid alleys one comes across a forgotten old palace, built when carriages were unknown, its great court of honor crowded with booths, its vast halls filled with a heterogeneous collection of men, women and children, fowls, goats, sheep and occasionally a donkey, all living together in the happiest proximity. The massive old walls are hidden beneath centuries of dirt; the wood-work has, for the most part, disappeared; the rooms that once knew the revels of Angevin nobles now shelter the hap-hazard existence of lazzaroni. — Ludgate.

### Tempting Her.

Housekeeper (to a book agent who brings the tenth installment of a novel) — "I can't take the book. Mr. Meier is dead."

Book Agent—Oh, what a shame! It's right in the most exciting part of the story! — Fliegende Blatter.

### The Bicycle Did It.

Miss Countrycousin—What are all those badges that woman wears?

Mr. Wheeler—Each one represents a century.

Miss Countrycousin—Gracious! She doesn't look to be 40! — Jewelers' Weekly.

The skin of the kangaroo, when properly tanned, never cracks.

### OPEN LETTERS FROM

Jonnie E. Green and Mrs. Harry Hardy.

**JENNIE E. GREEN, Denmark, Iowa,** writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I had been sick at my monthly periods for seven years, and tried almost everything I ever heard of, but without any benefit. Was troubled with backache, headache, pains in the shoulders and dizziness. Through my mother I was induced to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has done me so much good. I am now sound and well."

**Mrs. HARRY HARDY, Riverside, Iowa,** writes to Mrs. Pinkham the story of her struggle with serious ovarian trouble, and the benefit she received from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. This is her letter: "How thankful I am that I took your medicine. I was troubled for two years with inflammation of the womb and ovaries, womb was also very low. I was in constant misery. I had heart trouble, was short of breath and could not walk five blocks to save my life. Suffered very much with my back, had headache all the time, was nervous, menstruations were irregular and painful, had a bad discharge and was troubled with bloating. I was a perfect wreck. Had doctored and taken local treatments, but still was no better. I was advised by one of my neighbors to write to you. I have now finished the second bottle of Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and am better in every way. I am able to do all my own work and can walk nearly a mile without fatigue; something I had not been able to do for over two years. Your medicine has done me more good than all the doctors."

### A Rhodes' Anecdote.

Here is a new anecdote about Cecil Rhodes: In 1884 he was severely attacked in the press, and notably by one journalist to whom he had given very considerable assistance.

"I do call that man a hound," said one of Mr. Rhodes' friends, "after all you have done for him."

Mr. Rhodes flushed up, and with one of his sudden though rare explosions burst out with, "Hound yourself! Do you think I wanted to bribe the man?"

### An Eye to Business.

Optician—My dear sir, your case is hopeless.

Customer—And am I doomed to blindness?

Optician—It is inevitable. I think you'd better look at my beautiful line of artificial eyes at once. — Jewelers' Weekly.

# No danger in Schilling's Best tea.

## It is delicious besides.

**Both Well Posted.**

There is a story current in Washington of a charming girl whose partner said to her as in waltzing they just missed a statue of the Venus of Milo: "We mustn't dance too near that or somebody will accuse us of breaking it."

The girl turned her lovely eyes on the statue. "Why," said she, "somebody's broken it already."

**Something Just as Good.**

Customer—Have you any scouring sand?

Grocer—No, we're entirely out of it.

Customer—Well, give me a half pound of your sugar. My tins have to be scoured today, no matter what it costs. — Harlem Life.

**A Problem of the Drama.**

It seems rather odd that actresses and singers cannot be wedded to their art without being divorced from their husbands. — Salt Lake Herald.

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## A Beautiful Present

In order to further introduce **ELASTIC STARCH** (Flat Iron Brand), the manufacturers, J. C. Hubinger Bros. Co., of Keokuk, Iowa, have decided to **GIVE AWAY** a beautiful present with each package of starch sold. These presents are in the form of

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- Pansies and Marguerites.
- Wild American Poppies.
- Lilacs and Iris.

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E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1898.

### CANDIDATES' ANNOUNCEMENTS.

#### ASSEMBLYMAN.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Assemblyman from San Mateo county, constituting the 52d District, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.  
CHARLES N. KIRKBRIDE.

#### DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for re-election to the office of District Attorney subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.  
HENRY W. WALKER.

#### COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Clerk and Recorder, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.  
HERMAN W. SCHABERG.

Uncle Sam has a small-sized Indian war on his hands up in Minnesota.

The Legislature of Oregon is indulging in another Senatorial deadlock.

General Joe Wheeler's evidence before the War Investigating Commission, makes a very large-sized hole in the scheme of the sensational Democratic and Populist press, through which the Administration of President McKinley was to have been discredited.

The report of the United States Nicaragua Canal Commission sets forth clearly the feasibility of the great inter-oceanic waterway and estimates the cost at about \$100,000,000. It is to be hoped that when Congress reassembles an act will be speedily passed under which the canal will be built, controlled and operated by the United States Government.

Lieutenant Hobson's ability does not seem to be limited to sending big ships to the bottom of the sea, as his success in raising the sunken Spanish war vessels demonstrate. It is thought now that he will be able to raise Riena Mercedes as well as the Cristobal Colon. The guns he has so far recovered are valued at \$300,000.

The local political campaign will open in earnest when the County Conventions of the respective political parties adjourn this afternoon or evening. The indications are that the personnel of the Republican ticket will be for the most part the same as that of four years ago. The conduct of present Republican incumbents of the county offices has been such as to insure their re-nomination and re-election.

In this, as in all local political contests, there will be among members of both political parties a great degree of independent action when the ballots go into the boxes. This insures the success of the best men. The people of San Mateo county have reason to be proud of their officials in the past. The official records of this county are exceptionally clean. This is a Republican county and the year of 1898 is to be a Republican year throughout the State and nation. We trust the canvass may be spirited, but without ill-feeling, and that it may be clean from beginning to end.

### EDITORIAL COMMENT.

#### THE CRIME OF '98.

The decision of the government to send ten million ounces of silver from the Philadelphia mint to San Francisco by freight, instead of express, will probably be regarded by many people as an international snub for the white metal. The treasury officials are satisfied, however, that silver can be transported with just as much safety in this way, and at a considerable less cost. Still, it is a little hard on the metal that figured so prominently in the last Presidential campaign to be hauled around the country in freight cars like so much coal or pig iron.—Evening News, Plattsmouth, Neb.

### POLITICAL CARDS.

For Sheriff,

JOSEPH H. MANSFIELD,

Regular Democratic Nominee

## GUARDING THE MINT.

HOW THE PHILADELPHIA INSTITUTION IS PROTECTED.

Little Chance For Any One to Get Rich Quickly by Helping Himself to Uncle Sam's Treasure—Patrols, Revolvers and Winchester in Plenty.

Probably not one person out of a hundred who pass by the Philadelphia mint, that grim looking edifice at Chestnut and Juniper streets, after nightfall realizes what is going on inside. There is nothing mean about Uncle Sam, but he is determined that any one who gets his money shall get it honestly and by process duly laid down. Therefore he has taken all kinds of precautions to properly protect, especially at night, the millions upon millions piled up in the vaults.

The doors of the mint are closed every weekday promptly at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. After that hour no one but mint employees have any business within the walls which inclose so much money, and no one can either stay in or get in without a special permit from the superintendent. Needless to say, this is difficult to obtain.

Simultaneously with the closing of the doors at 4 o'clock the first shift of the night guard goes on duty. The shift is composed of the captain of the guard and 11 stalwart men. As the men file out to begin their round each one is handed a big Colt's revolver of the most approved pattern and loaded with big cartridges.

From then on till midnight seven of the 11 guards patrol without cessation every floor of the inside of the mint, from the corridors of the gloomy vaults where, away down in the earth, are stowed eighty odd million dollars in silver and almost as much gold, to the top floor, where there is nothing more valuable than machinery. Placed at frequent intervals throughout the corridors are electrical devices for enabling the captain of the guard to keep tabs on his men. Each of these little machines communicates with the rotunda opposite the Chestnut street entrance to the mint. Here it is that the captain is stationed all through the long hours of his shift. Every two minutes and a half the central machine in the rotunda denotes the presence of some one of the guard at some particular station in the building. If it doesn't, then the captain knows that something is wrong, and he immediately proceeds to discover what it is.

But it has been a long time since the little machine failed to send forth its announcement at the proper time, for the mint guards are patrolling up and down outside the big building, carefully watching that no suspicious characters approach too near the vast treasure left in their care.

Promptly at midnight the second shift of the night guard puts in an appearance to relieve the early shift. It is also composed of a captain and 11 men, and they are split up, as the other squad, into inside and outside details. From midnight on until 7 o'clock in the morning they follow in the footsteps of the first shift, with every faculty alert to catch an intruder.

The big revolvers are not the only weapons upon which the guards have to rely. On each side of the main corridor leading from the Chestnut street entrance stands a walnut case. Through the polished glass front of one frown 30 Winchester rifles. The other contains as many ugly looking carbines. To grab these dispensers of death would be but the work of an instant for the guards, and then was be unto any man or men upon whom it might be found necessary to turn them.

For the revolvers there is kept constantly on hand in the mint 500 rounds of ammunition, and for the rifles and carbines 2,500 rounds. Each of the guards is an expert in the use of both the pistol and the gun, and each is endowed with a plentiful stock of courage; hence a combination capable of successfully resisting almost anything less than a regiment.

The superintendent and assistant custodian both talked to the reporter about the methods in use to protect the mint and its contents. Both smiled significantly when the possibility of one getting away with a portion of the vast treasure was suggested.

"It would be folly for any one to try it," was the superintendent's only comment. To it the assistant custodian nodded emphatic assent.

"I have been here for a good many years," the latter said, "and no such attempt has ever been made. It is practically impossible for any one to break into the mint from the outside, and no one could secrete himself in the building during the hours when it is open to visitors and hope to avoid discovery. We search every nook and corner of the structure carefully as soon as the doors are closed for the day, and you may rest assured if any one who had no business within these walls was found he would regret the day he was born."

In addition to the two shifts of night guards, the superintendent and assistant custodian have a habit of dropping in at the mint at odd hours of the night to see that everything is going on all right.

The mint is connected with the central telephone station, and should there be trouble the captain of the guard could communicate with police headquarters in a brief space of time.

"If you come across anybody who thinks he can get rich quickly by helping himself to our coin," remarked the superintendent in parting, "just advise him to think it over carefully first."

In compliance with the superintendent's suggestion the advice is hereby given.

And it is pretty good advice to follow too.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Probably the first caricature in manuscript is to be found in the Egyptian papyrus in the British museum, where the lion and unicorn are represented playing a game of drafts.

## AFGHANISTAN VENDETTAS.

How Deadly Blood Feuds Are Waged in the Khyber Pass.

During the time I have been in India, writes a soldier correspondent, the most interesting period was when I was stationed on duty for three months some years back in Landikotal, on the Afghanistan side of the far famed Khyber pass. Here I was able to forcibly realize the meaning of "vendetta," as the characteristic blood feuds of the Afiridis are quaint and interesting.

The pass itself is a neutral zone between India and Afghanistan, but we exercise our dominion over the road that winds its way for 21 miles through the narrow valley. Here, as elsewhere in Afghanistan, blood feuds are a recognized institution among the tribes and last through generations, the dishonor resting with that family who last suffered from some defeat or treacherous murder.

When an encounter occurs between two tribes occupying settlements on opposite sides of the road mentioned, one or other must cross it before commencing firing, as firing across the road is prohibited, but on either side they can exercise their friendly feelings toward each other without hindrance.

But still quaintest is it when the feuds are between close neighbors. Each family, with near relations, occupies a number of mud huts, inclosed in a square surrounded by a thick, high wall of mud, stone and wood. At one corner of these squares is built a watch tower 30 feet high, where the family marksman takes his position and playfully picks off any unfortunate who shows himself in the next square. Constitutional are therefore confined on both sides and limited to nightly prowls.

#### Do Not Read in the Cars.

A London publisher whose eyesight has become so impaired that he finds himself able to do scarcely any reading warns readers against working their eyes when traveling in the cars. He says:

"For many years past I have been in the habit of reading and writing for some hours in the train almost daily, and my present trouble is undoubtedly traceable to this cause."

Oculists are now unanimous in the statement that after a certain time, which varies in different individuals, reading in the cars is a positive danger to eyesight. The page is in constant vibration, and the eyes are strained in trying to follow automatically the rapid movements. Too much light is almost as bad as too little. Reading by a powerful electric light invariably brings on eye troubles. People would make their eyes remain serviceable much longer if the instant the printed letter becomes blurry or the reading matter gets out of focus they would seek the best professional skill and prepare to use glasses. This may be at any age between 18 and 40.

#### A Flirtation Checked.

One day when Queen Victoria was present in her carriage at a military review the princess royal, then rather a willful girl of 13 or 14, sitting on the front seat, seemed disposed to be rather familiar and coquettish with some young officers of the escort. Her majesty gave several reproving looks without avail. At length, in flitting her handkerchief over the sides of the carriage, the princess dropped it, too evidently not accidentally. Instantly two or three young officers sprang from their saddles to return it, but the voice of the queen staid them.

"Stop, gentlemen, leave it just where it lies," she said. "Now, my daughter, get down from the carriage and pick up your handkerchief." There was no help for it. The royal footman let down the steps for the little lady, who proceeded to lift from the dust the pretty piece of cambric and lace. She blushed a good deal as she turned her head saucily, but was doubtless angry enough.

#### Extraordinary Drinks.

Of the many extraordinary drinks regularly consumed the blood of live horses may perhaps be considered the most so. Marco Polo and Carpini were the first to tell the world of the practice of the Tartars and Mongols opening the vein in their horses' necks, taking a drink and closing the wound again. As far as can be seen this has been the practice from time immemorial.

There is a wine habitually consumed in China which is made from the flesh of lambs reduced to paste with milk or bruised into pulp with rice and then fermented. It is exceptionally strong and nutritious and powerfully stimulating to the physical organism.

The Laplanders drink a great deal of smoked snow water, and one of the national drinks of the Tonquinese is arack flavored with chickens' blood. The list would scarcely be complete without mention of absinthe, which may be called the national spirituous drink of France. It is a horrible compound of alcohol, anise, coriander, fennel, wormwood, indigo and sulphate of copper. It is strong, nasty and a moral and physical poison.

#### Scotland.

Prior to the year 258, which witnessed its invasion by the Scots, a tribe who inhabited the northern portions of the country now known as Ireland, Scotland bore the name of Caledonia, literally the hilly country of the Caela, or Gaels. The word cael, or gael, is a corruption of Gadhel, signifying in the native tongue "a hidden rover," while Scot, derived from the native scuite, means practically the same thing—i. e., a wanderer. The Caledonians were the inhabitants of the highlands, the termination dun expressing the Celtic for hill, fort, stronghold. The Scots were the invaders from Scotia, who appropriated the Hebrides and western islands, whereas the lowlanders were the Picts, so called from their description by the Romans, picti, painted men.—Names and Their Meaning.

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## THE ISLAND OF DREAMS.

Away, away to the Island of Dreams  
In the sea of night, where the starlight  
gleams;  
There hope ever reigns eternal, supreme,  
Though only the hope of a fanciful dream.

In the Island of Dreams there are no  
tears.  
And age never comes, though thousands  
of years  
Should come and go while you dwell on  
the shore,  
Your heart would be young while wait-  
ing for more.

In the Island of Dreams love is the king  
On the mystical throne, that he may bring  
The hope of the heart, sought fondly so  
long  
And tune the sad soul for a dreamland  
song.

In the Island of Dreams the heart is pure  
As flowers that bloom on the twilight  
shore.  
Tempest and tempter, of the distant past,  
Will there give the soul a respite at last.

In the Island of Dreams again we meet  
The long lost ones, whose wandering feet  
Have reached the distant, enchanted  
strand,  
And the peace and rest of the dreamlit  
land.

In the Island of Dreams our sweethearts  
wait  
As they did of old, at the garden gate,  
And the lips will then touch as they touch  
in dreams  
And joy be as real and sweet as it seems.

In the Island of Dreams I have a friend  
Who comes every night when slumbers  
will lend  
The aid of a vision to sleepy eyes,  
And brings me a message from paradise.

Away to the Island of Dreams I'll go,  
Out on the shadows—how darkly they  
flow—  
Listen, wait, be still, watch the golden  
beams  
Fading so faint to the Island of Dreams.

## THE GLACIER'S KEEPING.

"A PRETTY tough climb, isn't  
it, Max?"  
The speaker was a tall  
Englishman of perhaps 50, but looking  
as hard and tough and generally fit as  
most men of half his age.

"Yes, sir," said the guide, who stood  
before him at the inn door; "and we'll  
have to start early if we are to get  
back the same day."

Sir Robert Ballard turned and re-  
entered the room. From a desk he  
pulled out a sheet of paper, and pick-  
ing up a pen, sat down at a table and  
began a letter.

"My dear Harry," he wrote, "I'm  
afraid I have not been quite fair to  
you. Thinking over things again I can  
see that your foolish pranks, which so  
much offended me, may have been—  
indeed, no doubt were—the results of  
sheer youthful high spirits. I am,  
therefore, again altering my will and  
instead of my cousin James Rennie be-  
ing my residuary legatee, you will find  
the bulk of my property will eventually  
come to you and that you will grow  
up a man worthy of the trust I am re-  
posing in you. Your affectionate uncle,  
"ROBERT BALLARD."

Sir Robert sealed and stamped the  
letter and then on a sheet of foolscap  
proceeded rapidly and with business-  
like precision to redraft his will.

It seemed an easy enough matter and  
took but a very few minutes. You  
would hardly have imagined the  
amount in question was something like  
£80,000 or £90,000.

The rapid pen ceased flying over the  
paper and Sir Robert touched the bell.

"Call Max Schneider," he said to the  
waiter, "and you, too, come in; I want  
you to witness this signature for me."

He signed the document, the two  
men affixed their signatures, and then  
he folded it, placed it in an envelope  
and slipped it into an inner pocket of  
his Norfolk jacket.

"What time do we start to-morrow,  
Max?" he asked.

"Not later than half-past three sir,"  
answered the guide.

"Very well, then. I shall go to bed  
at once, and I suppose you'll do the  
same," then to the waiter: "Mind, you  
call me sharp at 8. Good-night."

II.  
"Great luck having such lovely  
weather—eh, Max?"  
"Lovely, indeed, Sir Robert; but pray  
don't say anything about it till we're  
clear of the ice. It's the worst of bad  
luck, Sir."

Sir Robert laughed—the laugh of a  
strong man who is thoroughly pleased  
with himself.

Indeed he had reason to be pleased.  
Very few men had ever climbed the  
feetling cliffs of the Aiguille Vert at  
all. Fewer still could boast of having  
accomplished the feat within the hours  
of a single day.

Half an hour later they reached the  
edge of the ice. The sun had now set  
and the air, chill with approaching  
night, was no longer clear as it had  
been. Pale wreaths of smoky mist  
hung in light bands, which seemed to  
shift and change kaleidoscopically,  
though no breeze was felt.

Still roped together, as they had been  
during the entire climb, they crossed  
the moraine and started steadily tramp-  
ing across the rough ice, whose surface  
was broken by a hundred deep rifts  
and lumpy, yawning crevasses.

The fog closed and fell thicker and  
thicker.

Some three hours later that night one  
of the guides burst into the kitchen of  
the Montvert Inn.

His face was white and drawn, and  
he was almost speechless with excite-  
ment, misery and fatigue.

At last he managed to grasp out his  
pitiful story—how they had missed  
their way in a fog; how he had heard  
a sharp cry of warning from Max, who

was leading the party; how next he  
had been jerked off his feet by a tremen-  
dous pull at the rope round his  
waist, and how he had desperately  
saved himself by driving his alpenstock  
into the ice. Next thing he knew he  
was alone—alone on the edge of a giant  
crevasse, whose misty depths yawned  
silent as a grave.

The instant they understood him a  
rescue party was formed, under the  
guidance of Herman, the innkeeper.

All night the devoted man worked  
and most of the next day. But it was  
useless. The glacier does not easily  
give up its prey.

III.  
A big, broad-shouldered good-looking  
young fellow of about eight and  
twenty was sitting in a rather dingy  
little room in Bloomsbury answering a  
letter he had just received.

Harry Ballard had been looking out  
for a chance to accompany a reading  
party abroad during the long vacation  
and by good luck even better billet  
had come his way. An old friend of  
his father—a Mr. Ffolkes—had written  
to him to engage his services as tutor  
and general bear-leader to his son,  
young Edward Ffolkes, during a forth-  
coming Swiss tour.

He had always wanted to get abroad  
and now the chances had fallen his  
way he was resolved to make the most  
of it. Young Everard, his pupil, was  
a thoroughly nice lad, and the whole  
expedition seemed to partake more of  
the nature of a holiday than serious  
work. The two trudged afoot through  
lovely valleys, up turf-clad slopes,  
drinking in the clear air, and enjoying  
themselves rather like two school boys  
than a tutor and his pupil.

Everard wanted to climb a moun-  
tain. Harry rather discouraged the  
idea. He told the boy of the fate of his  
uncle, Sir Robert Ballard.

"Yes, I remember of hearing of that  
when I was quite small," answered  
Everard sympathetically. "Were the  
bodies ever recovered?"

"No, never," said Harry, "and prob-  
ably never will be."

They walked in silence a little way.

Then Harry said:  
"Do you know, Everard, I should  
like rather to see the place. Suppose  
we go up to Montvert? We can do it  
in two days from Chamounix. Your  
father put no restriction on our move-  
ments."

"Then let's go," replied the boy,  
keenly.

Montvert had become quite a fash-  
ionable resort within the last few  
years. The old inn had been much en-  
larged. It boasted all sorts of modern  
improvements—among them a drawing  
room, a band and a visitors' book.

The latter Harry was studying, when  
he was startled by the names: "Mr.  
James Rennie and Miss Rennie and  
maid, Glasgow."

"My cousins, by Jove!" he muttered.  
He had seen nothing of them for  
years—not since Mr. Rennie had come  
in for all of Sir Robert's money. The  
daughter Muriel he had never seen.  
James Rennie he knew by repute as a  
rather hard and canny Scotchman, and  
here they were staying at the same  
hotel.

They met that evening in the draw-  
ing room.

"And this is my daughter, Muriel,"  
Rennie said.

Harry looked up and saw a soft dot  
of a girl in a black evening gown, who  
gave him a warm, impulsive hand-  
shake.

Somehow Harry and his charge stay-  
ed on at Montvert for a whole fort-  
night.

Harry was a new man. The inevit-  
able was happening. Only the poor  
fellow had not realized it. Each suc-  
cessive day was plunging him more  
deeply in love with his cousin's daugh-  
ter.

Then the Rennies gave a picnic. It  
turned out a brilliant sunny day and  
it was decided to go up the valley to  
a wood near the lower end of the Aig-  
uille Vert glacier. It was at this picnic  
it for the first time struck Mr. Rennie  
that Harry was a trifle more attentive  
to Muriel than there was any occasion  
for. He did not say anything; but he  
made up his mind to two things. First,  
to watch the young couple pretty care-  
fully that day; secondly, to leave Mont-  
vert to-morrow.

Harry and Muriel slipped off  
amongst the trees and soon found  
themselves quite alone they strolled  
down to where from under its arch  
of muddy ice the glacier river started  
on its foamy career, and seated them-  
selves near by on a great mossy stone  
under a pine tree. The blazing sun  
made the shade most welcome and the  
two sat there quietly drinking in the  
warm scent of the woods.

"I'm afraid our holiday will be soon  
over," she said. "We have to be home  
by the first of October."

Harry experienced a curious shock.

With extraordinary suddenness he re-  
alized what life would be without  
Muriel.

"Muriel," he said, quickly and earn-  
estly—"Muriel, will you care?"

Apparently she did, for when, five  
minutes later, an interested spectator  
walked quietly up behind them over  
the carpet of noiseless pine-needles, he  
saw a sight that made his smooth face  
wrinkle with rage.

The two cousins were sitting closer  
together than strict cousinship al-  
together entailed, and Muriel's head was  
leaning on Harry's shoulder.

James Rennie lost his temper.

"You sneaking young scoundrel!"  
said he, advancing toward them. Mu-  
riel turned in astonishment and Harry  
rose very quietly. There was a dan-  
gerous gleam in his eye. "You were  
saying—"

"That you are a scheming fortune  
hunter. Your uncle cut you off and  
now you think to regain the money in  
a low, underhand way by marrying  
my daughter!"

Crash! A sharp rending sound, fol-

lowed by a heavy fall, made all three  
jump back.

A great piece of ice, loosened by the  
heat had fallen away from the glacier  
end, and something else—something  
dark and soft had slipped from the  
broken mass and lay limply on the de-  
bris below.

For a moment no one moved.

Then Harry stepped forward, and  
stood by the fallen figure. The others  
followed. It was the body of a man.  
He was dressed in rough tweeds and  
his upturned face had a quiet, peace-  
ful expression. He might have died  
an hour ago.

Instinctively the men removed their  
hats. Then Harry looked at Mr. Ren-  
nie.

"You know who it is?" he asked.

"Yes, it's Sir Robert," he answered.  
In a low voice.

They picked up the body and lifted  
it into the shade of the pines. As they  
did so a folded paper fell from the torn  
jacket.

.....

That evening Harry met Muriel in  
the hotel garden.

"Your father has told you what it  
was he found?" he asked.

"Yes, dear," she answered. "And he  
told me, too, about your suggestion.  
Harry, you are very generous, and do  
you know, father appreciates it."

"I'm glad he doesn't think badly of  
me any longer, darling," said Harry;  
"but you know we shall be rich on half  
the money, shan't we?"

Muriel's answer quite satisfied him.  
—Omaha Bee.

## QUER STORIES

Dutch omnibuses are fitted with let-  
ter boxes.

Of 51,000 breweries in the world, 25,  
000 are in Germany.

The first large iron bridge in the  
world was built over the Severn in  
1777.

Scientists assert that the fly can  
make 660 strokes a second with its  
wings.

Moscow's orphan asylum, founded  
by Catherine II., is supported by a tax  
on playing cards.

The Visitor states that the new Cath-  
olic cathedral in London will be com-  
pleted by the year 1900.

Lobsters have a great dread of thun-  
der, and when peals are very loud will  
swim to deeper water.

Meteors rush through space at the  
rate of twenty-six miles a second.  
They are not usually larger than a pebble,  
and on striking the earth's atmos-  
phere they immediately dissolve into  
gas.

The British museum contains the old-  
est specimen of pure glass which bears  
any date. This is a little lion's head,  
having on it the name of an Egyptian  
king of the eleventh dynasty.

The quiver of the aspen leaves is due  
to the fact of the leaf stalk being flat  
on the sides and so thin about the mid-  
dle that the slightest breath of wind  
sets all the leaves wagging horizontal-  
ly.

Flogging has become so indispensa-  
ble in Russia that some inventor has  
perfected a machine which saves the  
human arm. Under the flagellation of  
the machine taxes and arrears are to  
become speedily collected.

Granberries are not injured by freez-  
ing. They are often sent as far as  
Manitoba in open box cars. When they  
arrive they are frozen into solid blocks  
of ice. The sides of the cases are  
knocked off and the berries are ex-  
posed in a solid mass, like cakes of ice.

Hartland, in Devonshire, has had  
only three vicars since 1700. The pre-  
sent vicar has held the place since 1859,  
his predecessor held it for sixty-two  
years, having served as curate for ten  
years before, and succeeding an in-  
cumbent who served thirty-seven  
years.

No sovereign of the United Kingdom  
was ever crowned in Ireland; but  
double coronations of English mon-  
archs have not been infrequent. Henry  
VII. was crowned at Westminster, and  
again at Worcester; Henry III. at  
Gloucester and Westminster, and  
Henry VI. at Paris and Westminster.

The Indemnity Was Paid.

"The controversy between Haiti and  
Germany over the Lueders case," said  
an old resident to a Star reporter re-  
cently, "brings to my mind the fact  
that the United States at one time at  
least during my life showed the same  
spirit that Germany did in demanding  
an indemnity at the point of a gun.  
The incident happened just after the  
close of the war and was about the  
same kind of affair. The Brazilian gov-  
ernment had imprisoned or treated an  
American citizen in some outrageous  
way, and the American minister at  
Rio Janeiro, acting on his instructions,  
demanded an indemnity. He was put  
off from day to day, and finally from  
week to week, until he made up his  
mind that he was either going to do his  
duty or lose his position, so he said  
nothing more about the matter, but  
waited for a United States warship to  
arrive in the harbor. When the ves-  
sel arrived he quietly moved his effects  
from the legation to the boat and then  
announced to the powers in Brazil that  
he had located the United States lega-  
tion on the deck of a United States war-  
ship, and that unless that indemnity  
was forthcoming in three hours he  
would shell the town. The indemnity  
was paid."

If the Lord answered the girls' prayers  
he would afflict every one of them with  
a fever, after which their hair would  
come out and grow in curls.

Every time a man cuts a cantaloupe  
which he picked out for a good one,  
he has to revise his rules governing the  
points of good cantaloupes.

## CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

### A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Something that Will Interest the Ju-  
venile Members of Every Household  
—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings  
of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

#### A Tragic Tale of Tea.

The Beetle was blind, and the Bat was  
blinder.

And they went to take tea with the Scis-  
sors-grinder.

The Beetle and the Bat heard it ring.  
Across the river to spend the day,  
But he'd tied his bell to the grapevine  
swing.

The Bat and the Beetle heard it ring.  
And neither the Beetle nor Bat could see  
Why no one offered them any tea.

So, polite and patient, they are waiting  
yet  
For the cup of tea they expect to get.  
—St. Nicholas.

#### A Boy Stronger than a Man.

A lad in Boston, rather small for his  
age, works in an office as errand boy  
for four gentlemen who do business  
there. One day the gentlemen were  
chaffing him a little for being so small,  
and said to him:

"You will never amount to much; you  
can never do much, you are too small."

The little fellow looked at them.

"Well," said he, "as small as I am,  
I can do something that neither of you  
can do."

"Ah, what is that?" said they.

"I don't know as I ought to tell you,"  
he replied.

But they were anxious to know, and  
urged him to tell what he could do that  
neither of them was able to do.

"I can keep from swearing," said the  
little fellow.

There were some blushes on four  
faces, and there seemed to be no more  
anxiety for further information.

#### A Tin Can Locomotive.

The boiler of this cleverly constructed  
little engine is a quarter-pound coffee  
tin; the wheels, quarter and half pound  
tin lids; the chimney, an umbrella top;

the steam pipe, an India rubber tube;  
and other parts consist of a knitting  
needle, a bicycle spoke, a piece of brass  
lamp, some gas piping, a cartridge end  
and the screw stopper out of an oil tin.

A German Stork Story.

A pretty story is told in Germany.  
A stork that had taken up his summer  
quarters in a certain village became a  
great pet with the family to whose  
home he frequently came. Loath to  
part with him when the migratory sea-  
son approached, yet not wishing to  
make a prisoner of him, it was deter-  
mined to test the idea of whether the  
same birds came back in the spring to  
the same places. So a small nickel  
ring was put around the stork's neck,  
with the word, "Germany sends greet-  
ings to the bird's distant friends," and  
the bird flew away with his compan-  
ions. When the spring returned the  
birds came back, and among a flock  
of storks that settled down on the roofs  
of the houses was one that wore a gold  
ring about its neck. When the bird  
was caught, on the ring was found an  
inscription returning the friendly greet-  
ing of the German family and send-  
ing a message from far-off India.

Success in Tennis Playing.

J. Parnly Paret writes an article on  
"Lawn Tennis for School Boys" for the  
St. Nicholas. Mr. Paret says: Any  
form of ball-playing will help the be-  
ginner to judge the flight of a tennis-  
ball through the air, and to estimate  
the angle and distance of its rebound  
from the ground, while merely skipping  
a rope will teach a girl to judge dis-  
tance and speed. One of the greatest  
elements of success in lawn-tennis is  
his ability to judge speed, distance,  
and angles; and it is a quality that is  
not born in one, but secured only  
through long training of the eye by con-  
stant practice and close observation.

As the ball flies swiftly toward you,  
you have only a second or two in which  
to guess where it will strike the ground  
and how far and how high it will  
bound.

Before you can become an expert  
player you must be able to estimate  
to within a few inches the spot a ball  
will strike, and to within a small frac-  
tion of a second of the time it will take  
to reach an imaginary point in the air  
after it has bounded, so that the racket  
may meet it at exactly the right time  
and place. I remember hearing Good-  
body, the famous English expert, who  
played in America several years ago,  
say one day, that he was feeling in per-  
fect condition for a match. "I believe  
I could hit a sixpence at the far end of  
the court," he said. And I have seen  
Wrenn, the American champion, look  
at a falling ball, and while it was still  
high above his head, call, "Outside!"  
and walk away toward the net with  
perfect confidence in his judgment.

When the ball had struck the ground  
the umpire declared it to be out, but  
not more than six or eight inches.

Remarks of the Little Folks.

A little boy was going past a liquor  
saloon, the door of which was wide  
open, with his dog, Sport. The dog  
went in, but his little master was soon

after him, with the following good ad-  
vice: "Come out of there, Sport! Don't  
be disgracing the family."

Mamma was teaching the children  
the Beatitudes. "What is a peace-  
maker?" she asked. "I know," said  
Winnie, proudly, "it's a dressmaker."

"Mamma," said a little miss, "my kit-  
ty is sick, and I've been trying to give  
her some of my medicine, but she won't  
take it." "Of course not," replied her  
mother; "cats never take medicine  
when they are ill." "Well, I declare!"  
exclaimed the small lady. "Why, who'd  
think a little kitten like that would  
trust to the faith cure?"

Tommy, aged 4, had discarded his  
shoes and stockings one warm after-  
noon, and while playing encountered a  
wasp. He ran into the house crying  
and his mother asked what the trouble  
was. "I j-just kicked a f-f-y," sobbed  
the little fellow. "Well, that's noth-  
ing to cry for," said his mother. "But  
t-t-tis one had a s-s-splinter in its t-t-tail,"  
was the rejoinder.

A little girl was just recovering from  
an attack of scarlet fever, and the first  
day she was able to sit up she said:  
"Mamma, I guess I'll ask papa to buy  
me a baby carriage for my dollie." Her  
brother, a precocious youngster of 5,  
overhearing the remark, exclaimed:  
"Well, you'd better strike him for it  
right away, for if you wait till you get  
well you'll never get it."

Johnny, aged 5, was preparing to vis-  
it the menagerie, and became very an-  
gry with his aunt, who was assisting  
with his toilet. Arriving at the menag-  
erie, his attention was attracted to a  
strange-looking foreign animal. "What  
is that animal, mamma?" he asked.  
"That is an anteater, Johnny," was the  
reply. "Oh, dear," said the little fel-  
low, with a sigh, "I wish we'd brought  
Aunt Mary along."

Willie, the little 5-year-old son of a  
minister, had been playing in the yard,  
and, becoming thirsty, he ran into the  
house and asked for some water. His  
mother was engaged at some task and  
said: "Can't you wait awhile, Willie;  
I'm busy just now." "Well, I suppose  
I'll have to wait," he replied, "but if I  
die remember I was thirsty and ye  
gave me no drink." He got the drink.

Striking Contrasts.

Differences in the American, Spanish  
and Cuban Soldiers.

The American soldier, the private in  
the ranks, is magnificent. The percent-  
age of men rejected to those accepted is  
unknown in any other service. The  
very small standing army makes it pos-  
sible for the men to be selected with  
the greatest care, both as regards their  
physical, moral and intellectual require-  
ments. Of every hundred men who seek  
enlistment, ninety of them are re-  
jected, which insures the accepted ten  
being very narrowly picked over. Even  
now, when the emergency required the  
regiments to be recruited above the  
peace strength, the general average has  
not been much reduced, and the recr-  
uit who knew nothing of soldiering  
until a few weeks ago has borne fa-  
tigue as well as the seasoned veteran,  
and stood unmoved while the bullets  
went whistling over his head.

The contrast between the American  
and Spanish soldier is as striking phys-  
ically as it is every other way. The  
American private is broad-shouldered  
and well set up; the Spaniard is small  
and lithe. But the greatest contrast  
is in their intellectual status. The  
American soldier not only follows the  
plan of campaign with intelligence, but  
has his own plan, which he frequently  
considers to be better than his officers'.  
The Spanish private knows nothing  
of what goes on around him and has no  
power of comprehension. He is simply  
a machine, to obey because he has to,  
and because he stands in very great  
fear of his officers.

And as interesting as both the Amer-  
ican and Spanish soldier is the Cuban.  
Smaller even than the Spaniard, liv-  
ing on nothing, ragged, he has brought  
Spain to her knees. The Cuban, of  
course, is a fanatic solely. I imagine  
that very few of the natives have any  
comprehension of the meaning of the  
word liberty, although they know very  
well that Spain has oppressed them,  
and anything is better than a contin-  
uance of Spanish rule. As one sees the  
Cubans, their brown bodies visible  
through their rags, their general air  
of neglect, he may laugh at the Cuban  
idea of soldiering, but he must still  
respect them for what they have done.  
—Cuban Correspondent London Chroni-  
cle.

#### Singing Bullets.

A soldier from Santiago says: One  
of the first things I discovered about  
the Mauser bullet was its peculiar note  
as it flew through the air. One could  
hear them sing over the picket lines  
with a high, clear note that was totally  
different from the ping of a leaden ball  
of larger caliber. The effect of a Mau-  
ser ball in striking a man is peculiar.

During the advance on El Caney I was  
nipped in the leg at a range of about  
1,000 yards, but I knew nothing of it  
until I found myself on the ground  
sprawling in the mud. A slight burn-  
ing sensation in the calf led me to in-  
vestigate, and there I found a small  
hole not larger than a pea. The bullet  
had passed out the other side of the  
leg without tearing the flesh. There  
was little hemorrhage and scarcely any  
pain from the wound. I saw one troop-  
er who was shot through the thigh sit  
upright on the ground and examine the  
injury with as much nonchalance as if  
it had been a pin prick. Another had  
been shot through the shoulder-blade,  
and I believe the bone was not shat-  
tered. The wounds heal quickly where  
there is good antiseptic treatment.

African Fireflies.

In some parts of Central and South  
Africa a single firefly gives so much  
light that it illuminates a whole room.  
The British residents catch them in or-  
der to find the matchbox or lamp.

## BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

Modern Rush and Worry Predispose  
to This Disorder.

This is often classed among the "dis-  
eases of modern life," and probably it  
really is of more common occurrence  
now than it was in the early years of  
our century, when railways and steam-  
ships and telegraphs were not, for it is  
the rush and the worry of life, which  
these things typify and aid, that pre-  
dispose powerfully to the disease.

The term Bright's disease is loosely  
applied to any chronic, or even acute,  
disease of the kidneys, but we usually  
mean, when speaking of it, a very slow  
hardening and shrinking of the kid-  
neys, whereby these organs are ren-  
dered incapable of performing their im-  
portant function.

The kidneys are two in number, and  
lie one on each side of the spinal col-  
umn, extending from about the level of  
the last rib downward for four or five  
inches. Their office is to separate some  
of the waste materials from the blood,  
and to provide for their removal from  
the body dissolved in water. The sub-  
stances so got rid of are, many of them,  
exceedingly poisonous, and it is to their  
retention in the system that most of the  
danger of kidney disease is due.

The symptoms of Bright's disease in  
its early stages are very slight, and  
such as they are, are often mistaken  
for the signs of simple indigestion; but  
much more frequently symptoms of in-  
digestion, slight rheumatic pains in the  
joints and other minor ills are regarded  
by nervous people as indicative of kid-  
ney disease. Almost everybody suffers  
at times from more or less backache,  
headache, dizziness, indigestion, per-  
haps blurring of the eyes, and even a  
little swelling of the feet toward even-  
ing, but very few such persons have any  
trouble with the kidneys.

A man who suffers persistently from  
these symptoms would be wise to con-  
sult a physician, but he would be very  
foolish to make his own diagnosis from  
such insufficient data, and then worry  
himself into an illness. Even a phys-  
ician cannot make a positive diagnosis  
of Bright's disease without a thorough  
chemical and microscopical examina-  
tion.

The treatment of Bright's disease be-  
longs entirely to the physician. The  
malady is a serious one, and any at-  
tempt of the patient himself to treat it  
with patent medicines or decoctions of  
his own is little less than suicidal.—  
Youth's Companion.



# ANEC DOTE AND INCIDENT

The house surgeon of a London hospital was attending to the injuries of a poor woman whose arm had been severely bitten. As he was dressing the wound he said: "I cannot make out what sort of a creature bit you. This is too small for a horse's bite and too large for a dog's." "Oh, sir," replied the patient, "it wasn't an animal, it was another lady."

Dr. von Rokitsky, of Gratz, who has just died, was a son of the celebrated Viennese professor, Rokitsky. The latter had four sons, of whom two devoted themselves to medicine, while the other two became singers and the old man used to say, when asked what their professions were: "Zwei heulen und zwei heilen"—"Two are howlers and two are healers."

The late Professor Cohn, the famous botanist of Breslau, thus opened his course of lectures on botany: "The four chief constituents of plants are: Carbon, C; Oxygen, O; Hydrogen, H; and Nitrogen, N." Then writing down these four letters, with apparent carelessness, on the blackboard—COHN—he smiled, observing: "It is clear I ought to know something about botany."

W. S. Gilbert, the English dramatist, was lunching not long ago at a country hotel, when he found himself in company with three cycling clerics, by whom he was drawn into conversation. When they discovered who he was one of the party asked Mr. Gilbert how he felt "in such a grave and reverend company." "I feel," said Mr. Gilbert, "like a lion in a den of Danials."

Dr. Evans, a member of Parliament at Melbourne, was an old man, and the other members jokingly spoke of him as belonging to the era of Queen Anne. Once, while making a speech, he referred to Queen Anne, and was greeted with cries of "Did you know her?" "What was she like?" "Yes, sir," retorted the doctor, "I did know her. The scholar is contemporary with all time."

A wealthy German of Tangier has purchased a number of plots of land in the town from the Moors. "Your gardens are pretty, but scattered," remarked an Englishman to him recently. "Yes," he replied; "they happen to be on the sites of the forts which England must build when she occupies Tangier. England will pay me for my pretty gardens. I return to the fatherland comfortably fortunate."

At the great meeting in St. James's Hall in the summer of 1886, to protest against the disestablishment of the Irish Church, some Orange enthusiasts, in the hope of disturbing Bishop Wilberforce, kept interrupting his honeyed eloquence with inopportune shouts of "Speak up, my lord!" "I am already speaking up," replied the bishop in his most dulcet tone; "I always speak up, and I decline to speak down on the level of the ill-mannered person in the gallery."

Coleridge, who was an awkward horseman, was one day riding along the turnpike road in the county of Durham, when a wag who met him drew rein and said in an impertinent drawl: "My graceful friend, did you happen to meet a tailor on the road?" "I'm inclined to think I did," said Coleridge, meditatively; "I was not sure at the moment, but he said something about my meeting a goose farther along the road." The wag put spurs to his horse, and the poet jogged calmly on his way.

When the Duke of Wellington was co-operating with the Spanish army in the Peninsula against Napoleon, he was desirous on one occasion, during a general engagement, that the general commanding the Spanish contingent should execute a certain movement on the field. He communicated the wish to the Spaniard personally, and was somewhat taken aback to be told that the honor of the king of Spain and his army would compel a refusal of the request unless Wellington, as a foreign officer, graciously permitted to exist and fight on Spanish soil, should present the petition on his knees. The old duke often used to tell the story afterward, and he would say: "Now, I was extremely anxious to have the movement executed, and I didn't care a twopenny damn about getting on my knees, so down I plumped!"

A number of years ago Schley was in command of one of the old navy ships that was fitting out at the Brooklyn Navy Yard for a foreign cruise. A few days before Schley's ship was to sail a big party of Brooklyn Sunday-school teachers visited the ship in a body. The crew were engaged in stowing and breaking out stores. On the main deck stood a big hoghead packed full of beer-bottles that had been emptied. As the bottles stuck out of the packing straw there was no way of telling whether they were filled or empty. The Sunday-school teachers held a conference over that hoghead, and determined to send an emissary to the skipper about it. Schley received the emissary in his cabin. "Sir," said the messenger, "it is regrettable to observe the huge quantity of liquid intoxicants your vessel is receiving." "How's that?" Schley inquired. The emissary told about the enormous hoghead filled with beer-bottles. "It is simply shocking," exclaimed Schley; "I'll attend to the matter at once. Bo'sun's mate," called out Schley as soon as he reached the main deck, "send me a few hands at once." The hands were aft instantly. "Rig a tackle and dump that hoghead over the side," ordered Schley. The sailors grinned, but in a jiffy they had the hoghead over the side and at the bottom. The Sunday-school teachers looked on approvingly, and when the hoghead had disappeared they flocked

around Schley and told him what a fine, noble example he was setting. Schley took it all with becoming modesty. For the fun he had out of it he paid a couple of dollars into the ward-room mess for the loss of the empty bottles, which should have been returned to the bottler.

## LATE LEGAL DECISIONS.

Notice of withdrawal from an insolvent loan association is held sufficient, in *Gibson vs. Safety Homestead and Loan Association (Ill.)*, 39 L. R. A. 202, to give any priority over other stockholders.

The invalidity of a chattel mortgage which constitutes an unlawful preference by a corporation is held, in *Fowler vs. Bell (Tex.)*, 39 L. R. A. 254, to be a defense which can be set up by a person who has purchased the property under an invalid attachment.

A statute reducing the power of a city to levy taxes for the payment of a judgment against it for a tort is held, in *Sherman vs. Langham (Tex.)*, 39 L. R. A. 258, to be valid and not a deprivation of the property of the judgment creditor without due process of law.

The drilling of oil wells by each owner of adjoining lands near the division line, so that each may obtain the amount of oil contained in his land, is held, in *Elley vs. Ohio Oil Company (Ohio)*, 39 L. R. A. 763, to be lawful and to afford each of them sufficient protection against the other.

An injunction against the plaintiff is held, in *Sternberg vs. Wolf (N. J.)*, 39 L. R. A. 762, to be properly imposed as a condition of a similar injunction in his favor to limit the power of the defendant to make promissory notes or checks for a corporation in which they have equal interests.

An injunction against the proprietor of a theater to prevent breach of a contract to furnish the theater and equipment to the manager of a company for a certain time and to prevent him from furnishing the theater to a rival company during that period, is denied in *Welty vs. Jacobs (Ill.)*, 40 L. R. A. 98, as the contract is not one that can be specifically enforced.

Persons attending a club banquet at a hotel on the invitation and at the expense of the club, which had a contract to pay a special sum for each plate furnished, were held, in *Amey vs. Winchester (N. H.)*, 39 L. R. A. 760, to have no right of action against the proprietor for the loss of their hats left by them on a rack at the entrance of the dining room, although they had been registered and assigned a room at the hotel.

## SLY SCHLEY.

How He Fared When He Disregarded Farragut's Order.

Schley was commander of a gunboat under Farragut during the civil war, and there is a story being told which speaks better for the present commander's admirable fighting qualities than for his acquiescence in discipline. He was summoned one morning by the great naval hero of his day, who prefaced his order by asking Schley if he saw that Confederate fort. Of course Schley saw it, for the fort was one of the most conspicuous and most studied objects within the whole range of vision.

"Go knock it to pieces," was Farragut's terse and comprehensive command.

Schley was making the dirt and stones fly as per order, when his quartermaster rushed to him excitedly stating that the admiral had signaled to stop firing and return to the fleet.

"To h—l with the signal!" answered Schley, who was in a position to see that he had victory within reach. "I won't see it." And he hammered away till nothing but ruins marked the site of the fort.

Farragut was very angry, or at least gave a perfect imitation of a man wrought to a high pitch of wrath. He sent for Schley at once, and before all the officers of the flagship gave him a fierce raking down for not obeying the recall signal.

"I didn't see it," protested Schley, with a look that innocence could not have improved upon.

"You must have shut the eye you put your glass to," said Farragut, and there was another installment of the raking down process. Then the stern old admiral took the disobedient commander into the secret quietude of the cabin, threw an arm about his shoulders and gave him a long drink of the best liquor aboard. Discipline had been vindicated.

## The Czar's Winter Palace.

The Winter Palace, which is the principal official residence of the Czar, is on the banks of the Neva, and, with the Hermitage, which is connected with it, contains the great Russian collections of works of art, jewels and antiquities. Each of its four sides is 700 feet long, and when the Czar is in residence it is inhabited by some 7,000 persons.

## The World's Greatest Library.

The greatest library in the world is the Bibliotheque Nationale, in Paris. It contains 1,400,000 volumes, 300,000 pamphlets, 175,000 manuscripts, 800,000 maps and charts, and 150,000 coins and medals. The collection of engravings numbers upwards of 1,800,000, and the portraits number about 100,000.

## The Tall Hat.

The tall hat worn by men first appeared in France nearly 500 years ago.

When a woman can speak three or four languages fluently she is foolish to throw herself away on a man who understands but one.

A fisherman says fish should not be permitted to lie when they can be hung. The same might be said of fishermen.

## CHANGES IN STYLES.

### RADICAL DEPARTURES IN EARLY FALL MODES.

Skirts to Be Correct Must Be Close-Fitting—Collars Must Come Down—New Costumes that Are Copied from Those of Our Grandmothers.

New York correspondence:

ANY changes are apparent now that fashionable women have donned their fall gowns. The shifts of style are greater in number and more marked than is usual at this season, despite the fact that summary changes have been employed to carry out some of them. Changes in outlines are the most striking features. These are almost as radical as they were that season several years ago when of a sudden we took to spread-out skirts as a jump from close ones. Have women been wearing their collars built up about their throats? All right, but down they come! Fashionables will go back to the pictures of their grandmothers, who probably had prettier throats than most women nowadays, and will drape their necks in all the simplicity of the fichu line. Can it be that the round waist and belt line and the differentiation between skirt and bodice were imperative? Then let women this season connect skirt and bodice, either princess fashion, by allowing the ends of the fichu to hang below the belt. Or by extending the trimming of the bodice below the belt. Did they ever wear a swishy short skirt that fluttered about their ankles and showed its lining with every swoop and swirl? They did, but

color. The pronouncedly high plain stock was a part of the jacket, was of silk to match the skirt, which the belt matched. A beautiful scarf of fluffy lawn embroidered in green started under the chin and fell free nearly to the hem of the gown. Capes along the lines of that shown here appear in all sorts of variations. They are sure to be the theater wrap of the coming season, and just now they are much used for fall driving. Exquisite old lace shawls are being sacrificed to the fancy, which is an outright shame, yet the effect of a lace cape with deep double ruffle all around that narrows into a mere edge of foam under the chin, is certainly charming. This cape had an exquisitely lace-like look, and was made of soft net laid over black taffeta. The net was embroidered in delicate natural tint vines and leaves, and a little hood was a feature of the garment. Such garments will surely see wear this season at the opera, and at evening affairs where the outer garment will show a little and not merely be poked away in a dressing room. The high collar of the cape gives added fluffiness about the head when the hood is drawn up, affording another lovely feature for it. At most seasons when a set of new styles is appearing there is temptation toward saying that lace is to be worn more than usual. This is because there are almost always at such times at least a few new model costumes that are made exceedingly rich with lace trimmings. Lace is abundant this year, and while its free use is permissible, many very elaborate new costumes are enriched by other means. The dress remaining in this picture was of these. It was made princess from leaf brown broadcloth. Polonaise outline was suggested by applique of great oak leaf figures cut from a dull grayish brown silk. The edges of the leaves were bound in dull red and deep orange, and were allowed to roll up a little. Epaulettes and edge of yoke were finished by the leaves. Yoke of orange silk and plain cloth sleeves finished the gown, the plain collar of which was lifted to above the ear tips at the sides and curved out for the chin.

The influence of the wheel skirt on the regular skirt is marked, and some of the latest street skirts button at either side and fit without a fold at the back, all spring being held flat till below the hip



ELABORATED FROM THE KNEES UP.

now they will put themselves into a sheath skirt with close hanging train. If they follow the model of to-day's first sketch they will carry out some of these new ideas in soft gray nuns' veiling, trimming with silver and white embroidery. Whether they copy this model or the other, making old clothes over will be rendered pearly impossible. That must be given up and last season's dresses must be put away in the hope that fashions will come around to them some time.

The next pictured model seems like a bold change, yet it is a fashionable one. It means a dash into polonaises and elbow sleeves, flat shoulders and clingy skirts, a struggle for quaintness and an attempt to cultivate a glide to make the clinging skirt "follow" properly. All this makes toward reproduction of the costumes of romantic days. The polonaise is, perhaps, the most aggressive of the revivals. A really picturesque adaptation of it is shown in the gown sketched, which will show itself at one of the first afternoons teas of the new season. The skirt of smooth cloth in soft lavender was made plain and sweeping. The polonaise of white taffeta figured with lavender, purple and violet and edged with a little frill all around, might, elbow sleeves and all, have come right out of a twenty-year-old trunk. A belt of violet velvet matched the straps of velvet that crossed the white lawn front. A violet velvet bonnet that was really nothing but an upstanding brim banked front and back with white violets completed the costume, with which elbow loose gloves of ivory tint were worn. A white chiffon-covered parasol was carried just to prove that the costume was a fall affair intended for country use, and not planned for the city.

For those who regret the blouse and the jaunty blouse jacket of last season

Copyright, 1898.

## FASHION NOTES.

Tailor-made gowns will have flounces on the skirts.

Steel and malachite form a combination noted in the newest buckles.

Lace coats are much worn. They are three-quarter length and round in front.

Velvet is to be worn, tucked, stitched and strapped, even as though it were cheaper material.

Girdles and belt buckles in metal, set with a variety of gems, appear to be gaining in popularity.

Note pads with silver or ivory covers ornamented with silver are more popular than ever as articles for the chateleine.

The latest patriotic design is a crystal button with a spread eagle on a shield. The coloring of the eagle is especially attractive.

Poppy-red will play a cheerful part in coming fashions and a handsome gown is in cherry and white taffetas, trimmed with black velvet ribbon.

It is the proper thing to wear embroidered silk stockings to match the gown. Very exquisite hosiery is worked in tiny rosebuds, violets or forget-me-nots.

Superb white watered silk, such as delighted the stately dames of olden times, will be a favorite material for bridal dresses next season. The moire fabrics of to-day.

Ribbon trimmings will be much used in millinery on both hats and toques. This is a sensible fashion, since ribbon is not easily hurt by uncertain weather. The wide directoire toque still remains popular.

The newest bathing suits are made of bunting, with a coarse lace yoke and neck, waist, knee and sleeve bands of cream military braid. Bunting sheds the water more readily than brilliantine, but the best material of which a bathing suit can be made is all-wool or wool-and-silk jersey cloth.



When the Troops March By. I'd like to be in Washington, beneath the splendid sky. When, with victorious banners, the troops come marching by! I'd like to be in Washington and see Old Glory fly. O'er the great and glittering legions when the troops march by!

I'd like to be in Washington that day! I'd like to see The fellows that have worn the wounds in red for you and me! To see the old flag rippling like a rainbow round the sky. O'er the men of Santiago, when the troops march by!

I'd like to be in Washington when every legion comes! I know my heart would answer to the beating of the drums! To see the men who faced the fray—who did not fear to die— Oh, I'd like to join the chorus when the troops march by!

I'd like to be in Washington—I'd like to see the blades That were reddened for their country flash from the old brigades! Though war may make us weary—though the green graves make us sigh—I'd like to shout, "God bless 'em!" when the troops march by!—Atlanta Constitution.

When Uncle Sam's in Trouble. When Uncle Sam's in trouble, what should a patriot do? Just fix your eyes upon the flag and pull your uncle through! His heart is wide, his hand is warm—but his blunders make you flare! Don't you think the world would miss him if your uncle wasn't there?

When our country needs her heroes, what should a brave man do? Give your service to the country that has done so much for you! In the galaxy of nations she's the fairest ever seen, And shines, for all her failings yet, with hope's immortal sheen.

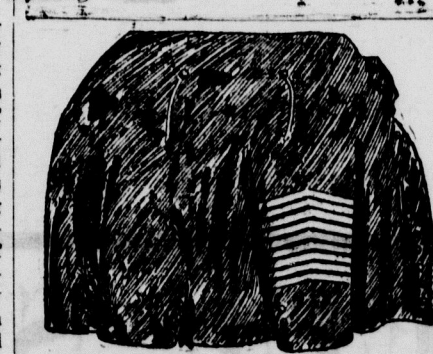
When the battle flags are flying, what should our navy do? Oh! Dewey's set the pattern, and the rest will follow, too! The vikings came a-coasting here before the ships of Spain, And their conquering blasts are blowing still adown the northern main.

When a little kid's in trouble, what should a neighbor do? Find out the trouble's causes, then act the neighbor true! Face might with right, and save the lad from cruelty and spite, And shame the bully, if you can, by the power of grace and light.

When the warring nations jar the world, what should our country do? Still hold aloft the stars of peace above the fighting crew! The stripes are few—we'll lay them on with vigor if we must, And pray for grace to make our flag the banner of the just.—Boston Transcript.

## GOOD CONDUCT BADGES.

Sapper in the English Army Earned and Wore Nine in Forty-five Years. Sapper Benjamin Murray, says the London Sketch, is the only man in the British army who ever succeeded in earning and wearing nine good conduct badges. These badges are of white worsted and are worn upon the right arm. To obtain his first badge the young soldier must keep clear for a



GOOD CONDUCT BADGES.

period of two whole years of any offense sufficiently grave to merit entering in the regimental defaulter book. His second badge is obtainable on the same terms at the end of six years service and the third at the end of twelve. Sapper Murray's nine badges were earned by forty-five years' exemplary conduct.

## Puzzle—Find Spanish Sharpshooter.



SOME DOGS ARE NOT TAXED.

Dogs kept exclusively for guiding blind persons, or for tending sheep of cattle on a farm, or by shepherds, are exempt from taxation in Great Britain.

An Exception. "No, sir," said the man who takes things philosophically; "it is impossible to begin at the top, no matter what the business happens to be. The whole course of human experience teaches that this is so."

"Oh, I don't know," replied the scoffer; "our baseball team was as near the top as any of them at the beginning of the season."

The average man earns much less than his wife thinks him capable of earning.

The man who attempts to flatter you is either a fool or he thinks you are one.

## MISER GENIUSES.

Men Who Have Reduced Money-Saving to a Fascinating Art.

The fascinating study of financial gain amounts almost to genius in some. Avarice was the inspiration of one of our own great men, Franklin, whose memory is debased by his reputation as "Poor Richard." The masterpiece of Balzac is his novel, "Eugenie Grandet," the hero, old Grandet, is a miser whose financial genius amounts to the sublime, and which Balzac contrives and succeeds in making almost picturesque.

Among the most distinguished misers was Daniel Dancer. Upon the death of his father, Dancer came into the estate, which yielded a good income. One of his sisters lived with him and imbibed his miserly teachings. Dancer was remarkable for the style of his garments; his coat was made of pieces of every hue and texture, collected from the streets and ash-heaps. His garments were held together by a twist of hay. He and his sister lived happily in a hovel, the paneless sashes of which were darkened with boards, rags and papers. Soap and towels being expensive, Mr. Dancer occasionally washed in a pond and dried himself with sand. Three pounds of coarse beef and fourteen dumplings formed their menu for years, except upon one occasion, when Providence changed the course of these viands.

Mr. Dancer, walking one day in search of bones and other delicate offal, found a dead sheep and carried it home in triumph. His sister received it as an immediate gift from heaven. Time went on and the maiden fell ill. Lady Temple, a generous neighbor, was so kind that Miss Dancer determined to leave her £2,000, but she died before the will could be signed and her brother claimed her fortune as the price of her board for forty years.

He constantly guarded against thieves, and concealed his gold and bank notes with spiders among their cobwebs in the cow house, and in the holes in the chimney, covering them with ashes. The light of generosity, however, penetrated one chink of his miserable soul—he loved his dog, and while denying himself bread, he allowed his dog a pint of milk daily with other delicacies. Mr. Dancer's delight in life was to visit the holes where his wealth was kept and count it.

In his 78th year Dancer became violently ill, but refused to see a physician. Again Lady Temple played the good fairy at the wretched hovel, attending him to the last and was generously rewarded by his immense fortune, which he left to her.

It would not be a difficult task to show the influence of avarice upon nations; the evils of society, the corruptions of religion and the tragedies of war have often been instigated and supported by this base passion.

## RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

THE breath of prayer keeps faith alive. Discontent is a thorn on the rose-bush of life.

Search yourself before you censure another. The deeper the conviction, the purer the tears.

Infidels are opposed to the Bible because the Bible is opposed to them.

Memory makes many payments for a good deed. A mother's precept is rarely used to justify evil.

The love of life should win us to the Life of Love. The imitation of religious acts reduces religion to a mere show.

Old teachers made war on human vice; Christ, on human righteousness. The dew of repentance are often kept from the sinner by the rubber coat of pride.

Many men consent to be shut out from heaven, that they may stand in with the world.

Opportunities improved, are fragrant flowers—neglected, they are thorns of regret.

A minute of strengthening prayer in the morning, is better than an hour of regret over weakness at night.

Oatmeal Water to Drink. The drinking of very cold water in large quantities in hot weather is injurious. But if a little oatmeal is put in it, the stomach is refreshed, as it has some available food of just the kind needed to keep up strength during the harvest season, when work is hardest and the weather is apt to be the hottest. It is often given in water for working teams. But care must be taken to clean out all the meal after the water is out, so that it shall not sour.

Decrease in Native Birds. According to statistics obtained by Mr. W. H. Hornaday from sportsmen and naturalists in all parts of the United States, there has been a decrease of no less than 40 per cent. in the number of native birds during the last fifteen years. Among the alleged causes are killing by gunners, plume hunting, egg stealing, fire and the spread of the quarrelsome English sparrows. Game and edible birds are becoming scarce, and in their stead song birds are used for food.

A woman's idea of strategy is to spend a dime in an effort to save a nickel.

All geniuses are more or less eccentric. A few have even been known to pay their debts.



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South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

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